The Post

Sunday Special

NO. 596. [REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER] SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 1917. PRICE ONE PENNY.

BRITISH DRIVE BACK GERMAN RAIDERS

SHARP FIGHTING ROUND SERRE.

BRITISH RETAKE POSITIONS CAPTURED BY ENEMY.

FRESH ROUMANIAN TRIUMPH IN THE CASIN VALLEY.

ir Douglas Haig reports that yesterday morning the enemy temporarily entered one of our posts north-west of Serre, but was immediately driven off and the position reoccupied by us.

he Germans report British attacks at Serre, the majority of which, they claim, were "sanguinarily repulsed." They admit the loss of an advanced post.

ery severe fighting continues on the Roumanian front. Our Allies have obtained a fresh success in the Casin Valley. Following up a thrust which drove the enemy back a mile, they launched another attack, and occupied the enemy's trenches. Berlin claims the capture of Milhalea, north-west of Braila. Some 400 prisoners were taken, and the remainder of the garrison, in attempting to escape, were drowned in the Sereth.

ighting on the Riga front continues to develop. A German attack in dense formation was beaten back by the Russians.

ight armoured motor cars—a type of tank evidently—are participating in the fighting in East Africa, where they have done much execution. In one engagement they silenced the enemy fire, and came out with no casualties to the cars' crews.

Berlin report, issued last night, that a German submarine sank a transport of 8000 tons in the English Chnanel on the night of December 28 is described by the Admiralty as "absolutely untrue."

FIGHTING AT SERRE.

NEMY RAIDERS DRIVEN OFF.

London, Saturday Night.

he following telegraphic despatch has n received from General Headquarters in nce, dated 13th January, 9.25 p.m.:—

arly this morning the enemy temporarily ed his way into one of our posts north- t of Serre. He was immediately driven , and the position reoccupied by us. A ther thirteen German prisoners have been en in this area, including two officers.

esterday evening an enemy raiding party acked another small post held by us west Vimy, but was driven off.

minor enterprise undertaken by us dur- the night against the enemy's trenches t of Wytschaete was entirely successful. ew further prisoners were secured by us he course of these two encounters.

his morning the enemy exploded a small e north of Givenchy, La Bassee. No nage was done to our trenches.

e carried out effective bombardments of enemy's positions at various points along line north of the Somme and south of ve Chapelle.

lsewhere the usual artillery and trench rtar activity has continued.

BRITISH ATTACKS AT SERRE.

London, Saturday Night.

he following is to-day's German report:— North of the Ancre the British to-day ched fresh attacks against Serre, the jority of which were sanguinarily re- ed. The main position is held by us.— miralty, per Wireless Press.

ARTILLERY ACTIVITY ALONG WEST FRONT.

Paris, Saturday Night.

he following communique was issued night:—

he day was calm on the whole of the nt.

here was intermittent shelling at various nts, in Belgium, to the south of the mme, in Lorraine, and in the Vosges.

SPAIN AND U BOAT MENACE.

VEHEMENT PROTESTS.

GERMANS CALL FOR MORE SEA OUTRAGES.

Madrid, Saturday.

The Spanish press is protesting against the submarine activity more and more vehemently.

The British Embassy has issued a Note saying that British ports admit ships with German safe conducts.

Count Romanones denies that Germany has offered German steamers now lying in Spanish harbours for Spanish coastal trade.

"SUBMARINE WAR WITH UTMOST CRUELTY."

The Hague, Saturday.

The Breuzzeitung admits that the British and French have found means to foil the Zeppelin attacks, and violently calls the Government to task in this matter, wondering whether Germany is going to allow the Allies time to find means of protection against submarines as well. The paper urges the general staff not to wait one day longer before resuming general submarine warfare with the utmost cruelty and lack of consideration. Otherwise, it says, it will be too late, and the Allies will have discovered some new shield against the U boats.

BERLIN CLAIMS SINKING OF BIG TRANSPORT.

ABSOLUTELY UNTRUE, SAYS ADMIRALTY.

Amsterdam, Saturday Night.

A Berlin official telegram says:—One of our submarines on December 28 sank in the English Channel a transport steamer of about 8000 tons, which was steaming with lights out and convoyed by destroyers.

[The Secretary of the Admiralty states that the above report is absolutely untrue.]

The German official report received last night says there has been no events of special importance, either on the Western or the Eastern front.

GERMANS DRIVEN FROM TRENCHES.

FRESH ROUMANIAN SUCCESS.

ALLIED TROOPS DROWNED IN SERETH.

London, Saturday Night.

The successful Roumanian offensive in the Casin Valley, in the north-western area of the Roumanian front, has been followed up, and to-night a fresh triumph for our Allies is reported.

On the previous day the Roumanians by a spirited attack drove in the German front for over a mile among the hills. To-night's report from Petrograd says that the Roumanians attacked the enemy on the River Casin, and after a violent struggle succeeded in throwing back the enemy and occupying his trenches, capturing three machine guns.

Enemy attacks against a height south of the River Orluz, a little to the north of the Casin, were repulsed. It is also reported that the enemy pressed back Allied detachments from one of the heights north of the River Sloniki.

GERMANS CLAIM CAPTURE OF ROUMANIAN TOWN.

The chief claim in the German report received to-night is the capture of the town of Mihalea, north-west of Braila. Mackensen is in charge in this area, and it is stated that from the Russian garrison 400 prisoners were taken, and the remainder, endeavouring to escape, were drowned in the Sereth. Ten machine guns were captured.

At the confluence of the Buzual and Sereth rivers it is claimed the Bulgarians captured a monastery which hitherto had been in the hands of the Russians.

In reference to the fight in the regions further to the north it is stated that as the result of successful attacks by German troops, north of the Slanio Valley, further ground was gained.

In the positions wrested from the enemy he left seven machine guns, seven mine-throwers, and large quantities of rifle ammunition and hand grenades. Four officers and 170 rank and file were taken prisoners.

On both sides of the Oituz Valley strong enemy attacks met with no success against the resistance offered by German and Austro-Hungarian troops. Heavy losses were inflicted upon the enemy in violent hand-to-hand fighting.

THE CAPTURE OF MIHALEA.

London, Saturday Night.

The Austrian communique concerning Roumania to-night is as follows:—

Mihalea, west of Vadeni, was stormed by Ottoman troops, who captured 400 prisoners and several machine guns. Simultaneously Bulgarians took a monastary north of Buzual river which was still in Russian hands. Close to Buzual river and astride of the Oituz valley Austro-Hungarian and German troops completely repulsed strong Russian attacks, partly by hand-to-hand fighting. North of Slanic valley attacking German detachments gained ground, capturing four officers and 170 men, seven machine guns, and seven trench mortars.

GERMAN PRISONERS ESCAPE.

Naval Warrant Officer Who Speaks English.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association is informed by Scotland Yard that a German prisoner of war escaped from Shrewsbury Internment Camp to-day. His description is as follows:—

Ernst Boldt, a German subject, naval warrant officer, aged forty-five; complexion, fair; hair, dark, turning grey; eyes, brownish grey; build, thick set; height, five feet four and a half; dress, sailors' peak cap, leather jacket, and trousers, possibly white sweater, dark grey overcoat, with blue patch in back. He speaks English fluently.

The Press Association is informed by Scotland Yard that a second German prisoner has escaped from Shrewsbury Camp to-day. His name is Hermann Bunte, a sailor, twenty-two years of age, complexion fair, hair brown, eyes brown, heavy build, height five feet ten inches. He was wearing blue serge jacket and trousers, dark grey tweed great coat with circular patch in centre of back, civilian cloth cape. He has tattoo marks consisting of an anchor and heart, with H. B. on left biceps.

OFFICERS BURIED IN AVALANCHE.

Rome, Saturday.

An avalanche at Cadore buried Staff Col. Giordiano and Captain Valentini, whose bodies have not yet been recovered.

SMART ATTACK AT KUT.

CLOSING IN ON THE TOWN.

BRISK FIGHTING AT LOOP OF TIGRIS.

London, Saturday Night.

The following despatch has been received from Mr Edmund Candler, official eye-witness with the British forces in Mesopotamia, dated Sinn, via Basra, January 9:—

Yesterday morning we took part of the Turkish position at Mahomed Abdul Hassan, where the river makes a bend almost due north of Kut.

Our infantry attacked the enemy first line trench at nine, after a heavy bombardment, and got in with very few casualties. We were consolidating our positions in the nullahs north of the captured trench, when the Turks put in a strong counter-attack, and we lost part of the forward ground.

In the evening we drove the Turks out of the section of the trench which they had captured.

The attack is being continued to-day, and more ground was gained.

Yesterday we took seven officers and 155 other ranks, with one machine gun.

Our advance has given us the Kut East Mounds and part of the east side of the Mahomed Hassan loop, which extended by six hundred yards the line we held between the two Turkish positions of the right bank of the Tigris.

We also took one thousand yards of their front line trenches, which connects the two ends of the loop.

TURKS' ACCOUNT OF KUT FIGHTING.

Amsterdam (Received Saturday).

Yesterday's Turkish official communique says:—After artillery preparation lasting forty-eight hours the British attacked our positions in the district of Imam Mahommed, east of Kut-el-Amara.

The enemy at first succeeded in gaining a footing in some parts of our advanced trenches, but were repulsed by a counter-attack, which we delivered shortly before noon. We have also repulsed the enemy, who made an attack with bombs on the Fellahie front, after violent artillery preparation.

TURKS CLAIM A SEA SUCCESS.

IMAGINATIVE SINKING OF BRITISH CRUISER.

Press Bureau, Saturday Night.

In the German wireless received to-day there appeared the following:—

Turkish Headquarters report, 11th Jan.

"We opened surprise fire against hostile ships in Port Meys.

"We destroyed by direct hit a British cruiser of the Juno type. The cruiser had no time to open fire. The wreck of the cruiser is still burning. A torpedo boat escaped after a mast was broken by our fire, while a patrol boat of unknown nationality received a direct hit. The patrol boat escaped southward, heavily damaged."

The Secretary of the Admiralty announces:—

"No British cruiser was sunk as alleged. Presumably the vessel referred to was H.M. seaplane carrier Ben My Chree."

YOUNG WOMAN IN ELEVEN ROBBERIES.

Theft at House of London Chief Constable.

London, Saturday Night.

A very persistent thief was the police description of Florence Jennings, alias Jones, a young woman, who pleaded guilty at Westminster Court to thefts of silver and other property from the residences of Major Lafone, chief constable of the Metropolitan Police; and Montague Battye, of Chelsea.

Detective Inspector Bedford stated that the prisoner's practice was to answer newspaper advertisements for a parlour-maid In some instances she was asked to wait in the hall, and, taking advantage of being alone, she stole anything she could lay hands on, usually portable valuables from dining-rooms.

She had been under the notice of the police since 1907, and had been many times convicted. Since October last year eleven robberies had been traced to the prisoner.

Mr Horace Smith sentenced the woman to twelve months' hard labour.

The Belgian official report last night says there has been a weak cannonade between St Georges and Dixmude. The enemy bomb throwers have been active opposite Dixmude and Het Sas.

"TANKS" IN EAST AFRICA

SILENCE ENEMY'S FIRE.

GREAT EXECUTION: NO CASUALTIES AMONG CREW.

London, Saturday Night.

The Press Association's special correspondent with the British East Africa Expeditionary Force telegraphs, under date January 5, as follows:—

Light armoured motors came to close quarters with the enemy on January 3. Their armour was plastered with bullets, the machines coming under a heavy maxim fire.

They did great execution, but were eventually forced to retire owing to a wrecked radiator. They had, however, silenced the enemy's fire, and sustained no casualties among the crew.

GERMANS VERY SHORT OF FOOD.

Pressing Prisoners to Give Parole.

London, Saturday Night.

Reuter's Agency states:—With the arrival of released prisoners from East Africa it is now known that the Germans still have with them in the region to which they retreated after the fall of Tabora a number of British and Belgian service men.

It seems that when the retreat south of the central railway became necessary the enemy sent off naval and military prisoners, together with a certain number of selected civilians, to some unknown bush region between Rufiji and Revuma rivers.

There the Germans are being gradually hemmed in at their only remaining fort, Mahengi, which seems to be their present headquarters.

When the last news came through the Germans were very short of food, and were anxious to get rid of their prisoners, provided they would give their parole not again to take up arms. It is stated that they were pressing them to take this oath.

COAL EXPORT TRADE.

IMPORTANT OFFICIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

Newcastle, Saturday Night.

At a meeting of shipowners to-day on the Newcastle Exchange an official announcement was made that in future no competition will be allowed in the coal export trade. No firm will be permitted to transact business which they have not been in the habit of transacting.

In other words, business must be run along lines of each firm's established business connections.

MINISTRY OF COMMERCE AND INDUSTRIES.

London, Saturday Night.

The London Chamber of Commerce has sent to the Prime Minister a memorial signed by a large number of its leading members in London in favour of the establishment of a Ministry of Commerce and Industry. Special stress is laid upon the necessity for the new Minister being a man of practical business experience, assisted by a permanent committee composed of practical business men in various trades and industries, apart from representatives of Government departments and of the self-governing dominions.

SOLDIER'S DEATH AFTER STREET FIGHT.

Fatal Wound Inflicted By Left-Handed Man.

London, Saturday Night.

A Coroner's jury to-night returned a verdict of wilful murder against a Canadian soldier named Ripley, alleged to have killed with a razor Corporal Algeo in a street fight on December 21 at St Leonard's.

The evidence showed that deceased's head was nearly severed, the wound having been inflicted by a man using his lft hand. Accused was said to have been a good boxer when in Canada, and to be left-handed.

SERGEANT-MAJOR SHOT.

Barrow, Saturday Night.

This afternoon a shooting affray took place at Barrow, in connection with which a private has been detained by the police on a charge of the wilful murder of a company-sergeant-major of the same regiment.

It is alleged that the sergeant-major was shot, succumbing half an hour afterwards.

PEACE BLUFF FAILURE.

KAISER'S HOLY WRATH.

BITTER RETORT TO ALLIES' NOTE.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

A Berlin official telegram says:—

The Kaiser has addressed the following proclamation to the German people:—

Our enemies have dropped the mask.

After refusing with scorn and hypocritical words of love for peace and humanity our honest peace offer they now, in their reply to the United States, have gone beyond that, and admitted their lust for conquest, the baseness of which is further enhanced by their calumnious assertions.

Their aim is the crushing of Germany, the dismemberment of the Powers allied to us, and the enslavement of the freedom of Europe, and the seas under the same yoke that Greece, with gnashing teeth, is now enduring.

But what they in thirty months of the bloodiest fighting and unscrupulous economic war could not achieve they will also in the future not accomplish.

Our glorious victories and our iron strength of will with which our fighting people at the front and at home have borne all hardships and distress guarantee that also in future our beloved Fatherland has nothing to fear.

Burning indignation and holy wrath will redouble the strength of every man and woman. Whether it is devoted to fighting, work, or suffering we are ready for all sacrifices.

The God Who planted His glorious spirit of freedom in our brave people's breast will also give us and our loyal Allies, tested in battle, full victory over the vile enemy lust for power and rage for destruction.

AUSTRIA INDIGNANT OVER ALLIES' NOTE.

Amsterdam, Saturday.

According to a Vienna telegram, the Austrian papers are indignant over the Entente's Note in reply to President Wilson.

The Fremdenblatt calls it a rough repetition of President Wilson's action, and speaks of the Entente's war aims as Utopian.

Referring to the demand for the liberation of the Slavs, Roumanians, Czechs, and Slovacs, the paper expresses the opinion that many peoples under the rule of the Entente would be happy if they possessed the rights and liberties possessed by those peoples.

The paper adds that Mr Lloyd George's speech shows where the centre of the opposition to the peace idea lies.

"TISZA MUST BE SHOT."

According to a message from Basle, the Hungarian Parliament opened amid indescribably rowdy scenes.

Deputies stormed the President's seat with interpellations.

Deputy Lovaszy declared that Count Tisza, the Premier, must be shot to obtain peace and order for the country.

Count Appenyi, who was greatly excited, said:—"If Count Tisza does not resign this time we shall make him fall by force. A constitutional Chamber can no longer support such a man."

The session ended in uproar.

AUSTRIAN PEOPLE CRY FOR PEACE.

Soldiers Refuse to Attack Crowd.

Berne, Saturday.

Serious popular disturbances occurred at Gratz, Austria, last Saturday and Sunday. Huge crowds ran amok in the streets demanding increased rations and shouting, "We are starving; we want peace."

Numerous shops were attacked, and the disturbance reached such a point on Saturday night that troops quartered at Gratz were called out. These included a battalion of the 27th Infantry Regiment and another regiment composed chiefly of Czechs. The soldiers refused to attack the populace. Their officers, powerless, marched the men back to barracks.

The disturbances revived on Sunday, with which the police, deprived of the help of the troops, were unable to cope.

GERMAN AGENT ARRIVES AT ATHENS.

DID HE BRING MESSAGE FROM KAISER?

Salonika (Received Saturday).

News of the fresh ultimatum to King Constantine has been received here with utmost satisfaction in all circles, and the hope is expressed that this time the Entente will put an end to the completely intolerable situation.

Athens' local newspaper announce the arrival at Athens of Major von Falkenhausen, late Military Attache to the German Legation in Athens, who doubtless brought a message from the Kaiser. The major undoubtedly travelled by way of Southern Albania and Janina.

Lord Granville, the British diplomatic agent accredited to the Greek Provisional Government, has arrived, and the French representative has already visited M. Venezelos. The arrival of the diplomatic representatives is hailed with much satisfaction among the Greeks adhering to the National movement.

The recent trouble in Chalcidice Peninsula, south of Salonika, where some bands committed acts of hostility, has been completely extirpated by the measures taken by the Provisional Government.

BIG BATTLE ON RIGA FRONT.

ENEMY'S DENSE ATTACK BEATEN BACK.

SUCCESS OF RUSSIA'S SURPRISE BLOW.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The Russian official communique says:—

Western Front.—In the Riga region south of Lake Babit the Germans in dense formation attacked our detachments situated east of the village of Kalweem.

The attack was beaten back.

An enemy aerial squadron, consisting of thirteen aeroplanes, dropped about forty bombs on the station and town of Radzivilov.

Our aeroplanes having made reconnaisances behind the enemy, notwithstanding his heavy artillery fire, descended to about fourteen hundred metres (5560 feet), and bombarded with machine gun fire the enemy's battery near the village of Krukhov, twenty versts east of Zolotchev.—(Admiralty per Wireless

RUSSIANS' SURPRISE BLOW.

Three Enemy Regiments Destroyed On Riga Front.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The Nord Sud Agency says:—With the hope of paralysing the Russian troops' victorious offensive on the Riga front the enemy has started a counter-offensive on the neighbouring front. All their fierce attacks, however, have been dispersed. The Germans also are directly opposing an obstinate resistance to the Russian offensive, and are concentrating in the region of Lake Babit and the village of Kaltzem troops taken from other parts of the lines less seriously menaced.

This region is skilfully fortified, and every village has been converted into a stronghold, so that enormous difficulties confront the offensive, which, nevertheless, is going on successfully.

The stubborn resistance of the enemy is exemplified by the capture of a fortified village five miles from Kaltzem, where their losses were found to be enormous. The 146th, 22d, and 329th Regiments were almost entirely destroyed, and a regiment forming part of the reserve at Takkum was completely routed.

Over 1000 prisoners have passed through Riga, and many trophies of war are being exhibited in the city.

The blow struck by the Russian Army was so unexpected and so violent that the enemy had no time to blow up the bridge near Kaltzem, which is now greatly facilitating the transport of the Russian troops across the River Aa.

FORTY FOOD SHIPS SUNK.

RUSSIAN NAVY'S RAID ON TURKISH COAST.

Petrograd, Saturday.

The naval staff announces that on the 6th inst. a Russian squadron carried out a very successful raid upon the Anatolian coast, in the course of which forty Turkish sailing vessels were sunk, all of which were carrying provisions, tobacco, nuts, &c., for Constantinople.

The Turkish seamen, probably imagining that the coast would be less vigilantly watched by the Russians during the period of the Russian Christmas, evidently thought they might be able to slip through into the Bosphorus, and thus get their foodstuffs into the capital.

So large a number of Turkish ships had not been sighted in the Black Sea region for long past.

Sixty-three prisoners taken from the sunken ships have been brought to Sevastapol, these including a family of Armenian refugees, who, in the hope of being able to reach Russia, had set out from the Armenian coast in a small boat, and had been picked up by one of the Turkish vessels.

NORWAY AND THE BELLIGERENTS.

King Haakon's Sensational Announcement.

Copenhagen, Saturday.

The Christiania correspondent of the Berlingske Tidende states that a great sensation was caused by King Haakon's speech to Parliament yesterday, in which he maintained that there had been disagreement between Norway and the belligerents. It is the first time in the hundred years which the Storthing has existed that such an expression has been used.

Last year the King used the expression "the friendly relations with belligerents has been maintained," but that sentence was not used yesterday.

MR LLOYD GEORGE'S VISIT TO ROME.

Why He Did Not Visit the Pope.

Rome (Received Saturday).

The Cordiere d'Italian, commenting on the statement in the Reichslos that the Allied representatives, when meeting in Rome, ignored the Pope, says the truth is that Mr Lloyd George notified the Vatican that he would have liked to ask for an audience of the Pontiff, but that lack of time and the imperative necessity of his early return to London prevented him from doing so, in likewise it prevented him from visiting the King of Italy at the front.

NEW MAN-POWER DECISIONS.

ALL MEN UNDER THIRTY-ONE

MUST NOW JOIN THE ARMY.

London, Saturday.

It is reported in London to-day that important decisions are about to be announced by the Government in connection with the manning of the army. These will include:—

(1) Instructions to Tribunals that, generally speaking, men passed for general service and under thirty-one years of age, are better employed in the army than in civil occupations. The age previously fixed was twenty-six.

(2) Further raising of the age limit in reserved trades, especially in those not mainly engaged in Government work.

(3) Removal, so far as B1 men are concerned, of the reservation allowed for men within the limits, where they were unfit for general service.

(4) Reduction in the number of reserved trades and the organisation of labour, so that the employees engaged in non-essential industries may be transferred to the essential industries, thus releasing from the latter more men for the army.

Better in the Army.

Close attention has been given to the subject by the Government, in consultation with their military advisers and other Departments concerned, including the new Department of National Service. The probability of some such changes as are now contemplated was hinted at last year, and with the army needs continuing to be heavy it has become desirable to take prompt action. With regard to the new proposals, the Local Government Board, we understand, will circularise Tribunals to the effect that the opinion of the Government is that men who came before them with claims of exemption on the ground of business or employment will in most cases be better in the army, if they are fit for general service and are under thirty-one years of age.

A Double Development.

This represents an extension of five years to the limit fixed last November. At that time it was thought sufficiently drastic to take general service men in the more closely reserved occupations up to twenty-six. A double development takes place now, because, in addition to increasing the age for these general service men, the B1 men are to be liberated also from their civil employments, as a general rule. How many men will thereby be brought into the army is uncertain. It depends on the way in which the Tribunals interpret the instructions. But the number is expected to be considerable. Employers in certified trades, therefore, would be wise to take such steps as are practicable by substitution or dilution to prepare themselves for the loss of more men of military age and fitness.

The reduction of the reservations contained in the list of certified occupations follows as a matter of course upon the warning given on November 20. At the last conference on the subject Mr Neville Chamberlain, Director-General of National Service, was present, and it is supposed he attended in connection with the list of essential trades which he expects to issue shortly. Some trades completely and particular branches of others will be removed from the list. Tribunals will be reminded that the only ground for making the reservations at all is that the men engaged therein are doing work of national importance, and that they are not to be taken as protecting from military service men who have bad records for absenting themselves from work.

There is reason to believe that the needs of agriculture will be fully recognised, not only in the new list of reserved occupations, but also in the arrangements made by the Director of National Service.

LATEST WIRES.

The Australian moulders' strike has been settled after sixteen weeks, the employers having granted the concessions demanded by the men.

The Paris Journal reports from all parts of France offers of gold by possessors of gold chains, rings, &c., who wish to sell these articles and give the proceeds to the State.

The Rev. Donald Gotto, Rector of Shinley, who sustained a fracture of the skull through falling when alighting from a train, died following an operation at St Alban's Hospital yesterday.

Madame De Grevenkop Castenskiold, wife of the Danish Minister in London, died on Friday in London after a short illness. She had been in indifferent health for some time.

A supplement to the London Gazette issued last night contains the following:—Regular Forces, the Army Service Corps, Temporary-Second-Lieutenant A. G. Gwynn is dismissed the service by sentence of a General Court-Martial.

A service was held at the Russian Chapel, Welbeck Street, London, yesterday, to the memory of the late Count Benckendorff, Russian Ambassador to Britain. It was purely a private service. The Hon. Sir Arthur Walsh represented the King and Queen.

The Transvaal Chamber of Mines, Johannesburg, states that the total gold output of mines of the Transvaal for December last amounted to 774,462 ounces, of the total value of £3,289,705. The output in the corresponding month of 1915 was 781,111 ounces, valued at £3,317,949.

The Miners' Lodges of Northumberland have rejected by 316 votes to 156 a peace resolution, which was submitted and lost by a large majority at the Council meeting of the Association, requesting the Executive Committee of the Miners Federation to draft proposals calculated to secure an end of the present European war on honourable terms.

GERMANS' NOTE TO NEUTRALS.

ALLIES' VIGOROUS REPLY.

FACTS THE WORLD WILL NOT FORGET.

London, Saturday.

Reuter's Agency is authorised from a well-informed British source to state that the following may be regarded as the view taken of the latest German and Austrian Notes to neutrals:—

"There are certain points in the statements of the German Government which it will perhaps be well to take the opportunity of contradicting at the earliest possible moment. The Germans once again attempt to throw upon the Entente Powers the responsibility for starting the war.

How the War Began.

The facts are so well known that it seems unnecessary to do more than point out that during the crisis of July, 1914, it was the Allies who proposed a Conference. It was Germany who rejected it. As for Russia, the Czar suggested in vain a reference to the Hague Tribunal, but Germany would have none of it.

The proposal for a Conference was made on 26th July, 1914, and was refused by Germany on 27th July, 1914. It was not until 31st July that orders were given for a general mobilisation of Russia. When the German Secretary of State refused to entertain the idea of a Conference, he said that if Russia mobilised against Germany the latter would have to follow suit. As when he refused the Conference he referred to the possibility of Russian mobilisation, it cannot now be maintained that the reason for the refusal was the fact that Russia was mobilising.

United Against Aggressors.

The Germans state that the proposals of the Allies as to the rights of small nationalities lack sincerity in view of the treatment of the Irish people, of the Boer Republics, of the subjection of Northern Africa by England, France, and Italy, of th suppression of foreign nationalities in Russia, and of the treatment of Greece. As for Ireland and South Africa their sons have shown on many a battlefield in the present war, as the Germans know to their cost, that, whatever differences there may have been between those countries and Great Britain, they are united with the rest of the Empire in repelling German aggression.

As for Northern Africa, at the beginning of this war had not the Germans great colonies in Africa, did they not attach those colonies by means similar to those which have placed French, Italians, and British in control in Northern Africa?

As for Russia, it is strange, in a country which Germans describe as the land of the oppression of small nationalities, that nation should be absolutely united against the common foe.

With regard to Greece, the Allies have done no more than exact in their capacity of protecting Powers the guarantees to which they are entitled against German intrigue to protect the safety of their own armies.

Germans' Sea Warfare.

The Germans maintain the Allies were first to commence the violation of the laws of war at sea.

What are the facts? From the very beginning of the war the Germans sowed mines indiscriminately on the trade routes in defiance of all international law, and with a total disregard of the rights and lives of neutrals. The Germans further maintain that the blockade is contrary to international law. This is entirely false. The right of cutting off supplies of the enemy is a well-recognised belligerents' right practised by all nations.

The avowed purposes of the submarine measures of Germany were to cut off all supplies from these islands. This campaign has been carried out ruthlessly, and with total disregard of the rights of neutrals and their lives. Even the Germans cannot pretend to excuse such crimes as that of the Lusitania, the Arabic, Sussex, and many others.

The Germans profess to regard as inhuman the employment of starvation as a weapon. Were they of the same opinion in 1870 when they starved the city of Paris?

German Treatment of Prisoners.

According to the German version, the war would not have been extended to Africa if it had not been for the Allies. If this be so, why did the Germans attempt to raise an insurrection in South Africa, and why were they so remarkably better supplied with machine guns and munitions in Africa than the Allies' forces?

The Germans have the effrontery to say that the Allies fail in their treatment of prisoners and of conquered populations. It seems almost inconceivable that they can advance this claim seriously in view of the treatment of Belgium, of the Armenian massacres, which they could have stopped if they had wished, and of the treatment of prisoners practised by them as shown in cases of the camps at Wittenberg and elsewhere.

What the World Will Not Forget.

And, finally, the Germans attempt once more to justify their violation of Belgium and their treatment of that country. Have they forgotten that at the beginning of the war their own Chancellor admitted that the violation of Belgian neutrality was wrong, but claimed that it was justified by military necessity, a truly German contention which is sufficient to typify the policy against which the Allies are fighting.

As for the treatment of Belgium, the world will not readily forget the massacres of Aerschot and Louvain, the forced and illegal levies on Belgian funds, and the inhuman and barbarous deportations which are being carried out at this very day.

It may be considered as highly improbable that the Allies will make any further comment on the Note.

The Basle News learns that Monsignor [illegible] has gone to Germany. The reason given is that he incurred the Pope's displeasure owing to his Germanophile sentiments.

THE WIN-THE-WAR LOAN.

GREAT RUSH OF APPLICATIONS.

EXTRAORDINARY SCENES AT BANKS.

London, Saturday Night.

The "Win the War" Loan has bounded forward to-day on a great wave of popular enthusiasm.

Applications are flowing in from great financial corporations, companies, public bodies, and from investors of all classes. No issue in British history has ever had such a send-off, and the Bank of England bright and brisk headquarters in Lombard Street have dealt with a steady stream of inquirers. So far the highest individual application reported to-day is that of the Star Assurance Company for ten million pounds.

A number of very large contributions will be announced on Monday. Hampstead is setting the London boroughs an example by instituting a house-to-house canvass. The Town Clerk is appealing for volunteers able to explain the terms to come forward for this work.

Surpsising business in the War Loan was done at branch post offices where it was least expected. The poorer districts are not a whit behind richer neighbourhoods in their patriotism.

Battersea was able to announce a very encouraging response, and there was a steady stream of applications throughout the morning. Similar reports were received from other London offices. It is not merely the Post Office Savings Bank depositors who are subscribing, says an official. A large amount of new money is coming in in £4 15s lots £5 stock from working-class people. The majority of workers are paid on Friday afternoons and large numbers received their money too late to invest yesterday.

Consequently there was a big rush this afternoon, and officials at all the money order offices were kept very busy indeed.

The list of applications announced so far is as follows:—

Prudential Assurance Co.	£20,000,000
Star Assurance Co.	10,000,000
British Dominion General Insurance Co.	1,750,000
Edinburgh Investment Trust.	1,500,000
Liverpool Corporation	1,000,000
Guardian Assurance Co.	350,000
Leeds Corporation	250,000
A Cardiff merchant	250,000
Eagle Insurance Co.	100,000
Wallasey Corporation	50,000
Messrs Bryant & May	25,000

GLASGOW AND THE WAR LOAN.

A Budget of Inquiries That Should Bring Business.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

It is estimated that no city in the United Kingdom excepting London will respond more generously than Glasgow to the appeal to invest in the new War Loan. Even since the outbreak of war Glasgow, in proportion to her population, has done more than any other city in the matter of men, material, and money, and it may safely be assumed that she will not be one whit behind in her wholehearted support of the "Victory Loan."

True, there may be an absence of some of the "window dressing" that has been done in certain other towns. It is very unlikely, for instance, that Glasgow Corporation will follow the example of Liverpool City Council and invest a million sterling in the new Loan, but the support will be none the less appreciated because it is done quietly and unostentatiously.

Glaswegians, like Scotsmen generally, are "canny," and when they have four or five weeks in which to pay their money it is not likely that they will hand it over long before 16th February, which is the date from which the interest on the money is calculated. Another point is that there are alternative methods of investing—receiving 5 per cent. less income tax in the case of those who have to pay that tax or 4 per cent. clear of any deduction of income tax, irrespective of what that tax may amount to during the period of the Loan. Everything points to the 5 per cent. being the most popular form of investment, but the alternative method may be favoured by that large class—mainly composed of elderly women of both sexes—who worry much about filling up the necesary form claiming repayment of a tax which has been deducted from a dividend.

A person could count on the fingers of one hand the big insurance concerns with their headquarters in Glasgow, but, while Edinburh may get credit for the Loan taken up by her numerous insurance corporations, Glasgow will more than make up for this by her infinitely greater investment by ordinary citizens.

Bankers and stockbrokers are quite enthusiastic regarding the 1917 Loan, and a month hence it will probably be found that in this, as in so many other matters, Glasgow still leads the way. Certainly there have been during the last two days very many inquiries by people who mean business—when the time comes.

WELL-KNOWN BUSINESS MAN HONOURED.

Mr W. H. Veno, of Manchester, has been admitted to the Freedom and Livery of the City of London in the Feltmakers' Company. Major Richard Rigg, T.D., proposed the election of Mr Veno, said that Mr Veno was born in Scotland, and spent his earlier years with some success in the United States, returning to England about twenty years ago. During this latter period he had developed one of the largest commercial concerns, of which to-day he is governing Director. His business extends all over the British Empire.

BACK FROM ATHENS.

LASGOW MEN DESCRIBE BLOCKADE EFFECTS.

GREEK PEOPLE WITH THE ALLIES.

(By Our London Correspondent.)

mong a party of refugees who arrived in ndon to-night from Athens were two tsmen, natives of Glasgow, who have n resident in Greece for several years. y were somewhat reticent regarding ir experiences, and desirous that their ntity should not be disclosed.

n the course of an interview they stated t Greece was already feeling the discom- ts of the blockade, short as it had been. nd was very difficult to procure, and cher meat, although plentiful, was selling a prohibitive price. In the past fortnight ne the cost had been almost doubled.

t was difficult for them to state in plain ms the exact position of the country. e news that had been allowed to reach country, however, might for the most t be disregarded. The Royalists con- lled the output of information, having n successful in suppressing the news of Venezelists.

German Influence.

he public of Greece were not all favour- e to the views of the Monarchy, and erever and whenever possible showed that y were in entire sympathy towards British jects. The German influence was very ong, but if the Allies adopted and main- ned a firmer attitude they would have the de with them.

he party from Athens, which numbered r two hundred members of the British ony, arrived at Waterloo after a week's rney. There were many children accom- ying them, and the scenes on the plat- m were human and animated. A large mber of friends had arrived to welcome refugees after many years' absence, and ctionate episodes were enacted.

lany of the travellers stated that they had ured hardships ever since the opening s of the war. One or two of them had n resident in Constantinople and Smyrna, nce they had journeyed to Athens to ld up new homes. Now with the pro- ct of danger they had decided to abandon they possessed and seek security and ty in their motherland. They one and stated that only by strong action could situation be saved.

Reservists Difficult to Hold.

ne of the most prominent of the party Captain C. B. Buller, secretary of the tish Chamber of Commerce in Athens. stated that when the party left the Greek ervists were getting more than difficult hold in check. With regard to the un- tunate incidents during the landing of Allies the first shots were fired by the ce themselves, two of whom were in- tly killed.

lready the effect of the blockade was g felt, and the Greeks estimated that could not hold out longer than three ths at the most. The population were g put on short bread rations of only a pound daily per head.

IS PEACE AT HAND?

Significant Remark by Prisoner of War.

Motherwell, Saturday.

his morning a rather significant post- arrived in Motherwell from a local er attached to the Cameron Highlan- , who is a prisoner of war in Germany. postcard is dated 13th December, 1916, has come through in quick time. After aking the doners for parcels sent, 'the eron Highlander says:—

"I expect to be home in a month or so by the look of things here. Love to all for the present, and I hope to see the old land soon again."

he writer is on a working party near den. He receives his parcels regularly in first-class condition. He stated e time ago that he had never been in er health in his life, and that the Ger- ns were treating him very well indeed.

IREMAN WHO DELAYED A STEAMER.

Greenock, Saturday.

t Greenock Sheriff Court to-day William achie, fireman, pleaded guilty to refus- to join a vessel on 31st December after fully engaging to serve.

was explained that owing to accused's duct the steamer was delayed several rs, and urgent Admiralty work was in- upted. The vessel ultimately left with- her full complement.

ion. Sheriff-Substitute Kerr imposed a alty of £10 10s, or sixty days.

PAISLEY PIGEON SHOW.

Paisley, Saturday.

show of pigeons held to-day by the ley Ornithological Association was re- kably successful in the circumstances. re were 400 entries, the number being l up to last year, and in advance of the war average. In quality, too, the birds ibited were of a high standard. The cipal prize-winners in the various sec- s were:—A. K. Marr (pouters), Thomas (Norwich croppers), R. Blair (fantails), Constable (Jacobins), T. Millar and J. F. w (magpies), W. J. Smillie (nuns), Jas. dler (English owls and dragoons), Alex. rd (African owls), A. Goodwin (Orientals), Brooke (show homers), MacDougall & (long-faced tumblers). Mr W. H. Liv- stone took the special prize for the best ibler shown. Messrs Jas. Hamilton, gow; M. Duncan, Cambuslang; and W. Silvester, Sheffield, were the judges.

THREE GRANDSONS IN HONOURS' LIST.

SCOTTISH LADY'S PROUD RECORD.

London, Saturday Night.

Members of the Campbell and Pitcairn Campbell family, which has been represented in all Britain's campaigns from the Crimea onwards, are worthily upholding the family reputation in the present struggle. The names of three grandsons of Mrs Pitcairn Campbell of Chertsey have appeared on successive days in the Gazette, in the following order:—1 Lieutenant J. S. Holmes, Royal Engineers—Military Cross (previously mentioned in despatches); 2 Major Thompson, London Rifle Brigade—Mentioned in despatches; 3 Major J. C. Holmes, Worcester Regiment—Promotion.

Mrs Pitcairn Campbell is the mother of General Sir William Pitcairn Campbell, who went through the siege of Ladysmith. One of her daughters lost all her three sons in the present war.

EDINBURGH ARCHITECT WINS M.C.

Lieutenant Thomas M'Lachlan, Northumberland Fusiliers, eldest son of Mr and Mrs James M'Lachlan, 182 Main Street, Bellshill, has been awarded the Military Cross. In September, 1914, he enlisted as a private in the Royal Engineers. Receiving his commission, he was drafted to France in February, 1916. His distinguished conduct in the operations at the Somme in July secured for him this coveted award.

He was an architect and measurer, and prior to enlisting was engaged in the Valuation Offices in connection with the Inland Revenue Department at Edinburgh.

LIGHTED MATCH THROWN INTO PILLAR-BOX.

Edinburgh Boy's Foolish Prank.

Edinburgh, Saturday Night.

An Edinburgh boy of seven and a half years pleaded guilty at the City Police Court to having put a lighted match into a pillar-box in St Mary Street, whereby fourteen letters were partially, and seven letters almost wholly, destroyed by fire.

It was explained that a woman was walking down St Mary Street, when she observed smoke issuing from the pillar-box. She informed the sub-postmaster there, who gave the alarm to the General Post Office. The sub-postmaster could not open the box as he had no key, but a collector who was making his usual rounds came upon the scene. The postman took out the post-bag and letters, which were well alight, and extinguished the fire.

On examination it was found that fourteen of the letters were partially burned, but sufficient material was left to enable the postal authorities to forward them to the addressees. Seven letters were almost wholly destroyed, nothing remaining by which either the senders or addressees could be traced.

The matter was reported to the police, who made inquiry, and the same evening interviewed the accused, who admitted having thrown a match into the pillar-box and set the letters on fire.

The case was continued for further inquiry.

EX-SOLDIER'S SUDDEN DEATH.

Bo'ness, Saturday.

The death has occurred suddenly at Bo'ness of William Trotter (46) labourer. He lay down to rest before going upon the night shift at the Distillery, and when his landlady entered his room to waken him she was startled to find him dead. Deceased, who served in the army for ten or twelve years, was through the South African War. On the outbreak of the European conflict he rejoined the colours, and served for nine months in France. He was much troubled with rheumatism, and it is believed that this impaired the action of his heart, and led to his death.

GIRL OF EIGHTEEN AS BLACKSMITH'S STRIKER.

Berwick, Saturday.

A girl of eighteen, Lizzie Knox, the daughter of the Bamburgh blacksmith, is working from morning to night as blacksmith's striker, assisting her father in making horseshoes and in all the other heavy work of the smithy.

She has thus freed her nineteen-year-old brother to join the army. From the outbreak of the war he has been anxious for some arrangement to be made which would allow him to enlist.

The Attendance Committee of Glasgow School Board think that the Summer Time Act should be renewed, and suggest that the period of its operation should be from April 1 till September 30.

DISFIGURING EDINBURGH.

"IMPENDING HORROR" OF OVERHEAD WIRES.

LORD STRATHCLYDE SAYS IT IS WAR TO THE DEATH.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Vigorous complaints against the proposal to establish an overhead electric system of tramways in Edinburgh were made this afternoon at the annual meeting of the Cockburn Association.

A protest was intimated from Sir J. Balfour Paul against "the enormity of overhead electric wires in the city," and strong denunciations of the proposed innovation were made by Sir J. H. A. Macdonald and Lord Strathclyde.

Sir J. H. A. Macdonald urged energetic action against any attempt to disfigure the streets of the Capital.

Lord Strathclyde declared that the overhead wires proposal had electrified the citizens. They had thrown down the gauge of battle, and it was war to the death between those opposing and those wanting to so grossly disfigure the city. (Applause.)

It was pointed out by Lord Guthrie that their opposition was only against the disfigurement of the principal streets. Overhead wires might be necessary in other streets where there was no question of amenity.

Proposing a vote of thanks to Sir J. H. A. Macdonald, who presided at the meeting, Mr James Paterson expressed the hope that they would be able to combat successfully "the impending horror."

YOUTHS' COMPACT TO ROB ITALIAN,

WHO KEPT HIS CASH IN HIS COAT.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

How two Peterhead youths—John Hardie and Hugh Keedie—shamefully treated an Italian confectioner was related to Sheriff Laing at Aberdeen to-day, when they were charged with stealing £11 from Luigi Mecellotti's shop in Errol.

The pair had known that the Italian kept his money in his coat pocket, and entered into a compact whereby while Hardie took Mecellotti out to tea in a neighbouring restaurant his companion scaled a seven-feet wall, and, gaining entrance by the back door of the premises, stole the money from the owner's pocket, and afterwards Hardie and Mecellotti met at tea.

The Sheriff commented on the seriousness of the offence, and ordered both to find caution to the extent of £5 for good behaviour for six months.

MILITARY FUNERAL AT EDINBURGH.

Wounded Five Times.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

This afternoon the funeral took place to Piershill Cemetery of Company Sergeant-Major Thomas Black, K.O.S.B., from his home at Abbeyhill.

Sergeant-Major Black, who was thirty years of age and married, was a Reservist, and went to the front immediately after the start of the war. He was wounded five times. When he came home he contracted pneumonia, from which he died at Craigleith Hospital on Thursday.

LATE CHIEF OFFICER OF BEN VOIRLICH DEAD.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

The death took place to-day of Mr William Halkerston, late chief officer of the Ben Voirlich. A native of Dundee, Mr Halkerston, although only thirty-five years of age, was a seaman of experience. He served his apprenticeship on board the sailing ship Strathdon, belonging to Messrs Thomson, London and Aberdeen.

On one occasion he was succesful in taking a boat's crew of seventeen from a steamer, among the crew being at least one survivor of a vessel sunk by the Emden. Although he sailed much in Eastern waters, he never saw the Emden.

He is survived by a widow and a son.

EX-MINERS' AGENT PASSES AWAY.

Lenzie, Saturday.

The death is announced in Glasgow of Mr John Torrance, who was well known in the Kelvin Valley for his connection with mining organisations and friendly societies. He was best known, however, as agent for Kirkintilloch miners. Latterly he resided in Glasgow, where he passed away at the age of seventy-two.

PURCHASE OF AN INVERNESS ESTATE.

Inverness, Saturday Night.

The fine old Highland estate of Leys, Inverness, has changed hands, the purchaser being Mr Charles Ogilvie, of Delvine, Perthshire.

The castle, which commands a magnificent prospect of mountain and sea, has for years been occupied by the Dowager Countess of Southesk. The estate belonged to the late Mr Lawson, who was well known in the North.

SERBIAN BOYS ENTERTAINED IN EDINBURGH.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

This afternoon the ex-Lord Provost of Edinburgh, Sir Robert K. Inches, entertained the Serbian boys, twenty-five in number, who are being educated by the Heriot Trust.

LANARKSHIRE MAGNATE DIES.

MR JOHN TODD, J.P., OF RUTHERGLEN.

Cambuslang, Saturday.

The death occurred this morning at his residence, Glenwood, Cambuslang, of Mr John Todd, J.P., founder and head of the well-known firm of John Todd & Sons, rope and twine manufacturers, Rutherglen.

For six years Mr Todd was a member of Rutherglen Town Council and the Royal burgh's representative to the County Council. Taking up residence in Cambuslang nearly forty years ago, he became a member of the Parochial Board, and followed up his work there by entering the Parish Council, in which he served for nine years. For a similar period he was a member of Cambuslang School Board, and was chairman of that body for five years.

Born in the east end of Glasgow, Mr Todd was only thirteen years of age when his father died, and he was left with the responsibility of carrying on the business of a modest little ropery in Bridgeton. He rose to the occasion, and built up the flourishing concern which now executes important contracts for the War Office, the Corporation of Glasgow, and all the big railway companies.

On the occasion of the firm's jubilee in 1900 the employees presented Mr and Mrs Todd with magnificent gifts.

Mr Todd is survived by his widow and a large family of sons and daughters.

HOSPITAL WORK IN ROUMANIA.

Dundee Lady's Graphic Experiences.

Dundee, Saturday.

Much interest was evinced in the meeting held in the Dundee Victoria Art Galleries this afternoon, when Miss Mary Henderson gave a graphic account of her experience with the Scottish Women's Hospital Unit in Roumania. There was a large audience. Mrs Don presided, and the platform party also included Miss Maud More Somerton and Miss Monfries. Miss Henderson described the long, slow journey to Roumania, their establishment of the hospital, the care of the wounded, the advance of the Bulgars, and the retreat of the Roumanian Army. At present their surgeon, Dr Chesney, was at Odessa, where the wounded were coming in in large numbers, while of Dr Elsie Inglis, the chief of the unit, whom they left at Braila, they had no direct news. In conclusion, Miss Henderson said they were, of course, trying to maintain the prestige of hospitals out there, and any help given to them not only strengthened their hands in succouring the wounded, but also helped to cement the national relationship. Miss Henderson, who is administrator of the Roumanian unit, is to return to Roumania in a week or two.

On the call of Lady Baxter, votes of thanks were accorded Miss Henderson, the chairwoman, and all who had assisted in making the meeting such a success.

CAR ACCIDENT AT GOVAN.

Govan, Saturday.

Catherine Stewart or M'Naughton, aged 75 years, a widow, residing with her son at 9 Merryflatts Cottages, Renfrew Road, was crossing Govan Road, near Drive Road to-day when she was knocked down by an east-bound tramway car and severely injured. She was immediately removed to the Western Infirmary, and detained, suffering from fracture of the base of the skull.

AIRDRIE SNIPER BELIEVED CAPTURED.

Airdrie, Saturday.

A letter has just been received by Mr Thomas Mason, 51e Deedas Street, Coatbridge, from a sergeant of the Cameron Highlanders, under whom his son Tom was serving as a sniper, stating that his son has gone amissing at the front. Tom and another man had gone out to go to a sniping post, but owing to the darkness they are supposed to have missed their way, and practically wandered into the enemy's lines and been captured.

GOLDEN WEDDING AT BLANTYRE.

Blantyre, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs John Arbuckle, who reside at 81 Glasgow Road, Blantyre, celebrated their golden wedding last night in the Co-Operative Hall, when there was a large gathering of the family and friends. The function was presided over by the Rev. Thomas A. Hugh. During the evening the chairman, on behalf of the family, presented the worthy couple with a purse of money, and they were the recipients of many handsome presents.

Mr Arbuckle, who is seventy-six years of age, was born in Cambuslang, and his wife, who is six years younger, was born in Dumbarton. At the age of twelve years Mr Arbuckle started work in the pits, and for fifty-seven years he worked as a miner, thirty-three of these having been spent at Auchinraith Colliery, Blantyre. There is a family of two sons and four daughters and thirteen grandchildren.

THE WASH-HOUSE FOUNDLING.

PATHETIC STORY UNFOLDED

IN ABERDEEN SHERIFF COURT.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

A distressing story of a young domestic servant's downfall was unfolded in Aberdeen Sheriff Court to-day, when Jeannie Cowie Anderson, twenty years of age, 25 St Mary Street, Peterhead, was charged with exposing and neglecting and endangering the life of her newly-born male child.

Anderson, who wept piteously throughout the proceedings, admitted her guilt.

It was stated that, having given birth to a child on 4th December last, she wrapped it in a newspaper and removed it to a neighbouring washing-house, where she left it, naked, unprotected, and uncared for, on the stone floor, whereby it became benumbed with cold.

But for the accidental discovery of the child by a neighbour, who took it into her house and bathed it in warm water, the little one, who had been born but half an hour previously, would have perished.

Mr Joseph Johnstone, advocate, who appeared on accused's behalf, stated that she was the daughter of most respectable parents. She had been keeping company with a young man for three years, who was home in the spring of last year. He had written promising to marry her when he returned. Prior to the birth she had gone to her mother's house, but, not finding her mother in, she, in a state of hysteria, took the child in her apron, put it in a newspaper, and left it in the washing-house.

After visiting her mother, she returned to see if the child was still there, to find that a good samaritan had taken it away.

Sheriff Laing, in imposing a fine of £5, remarked that Anderson should consider herself lucky not to be before the Court on a more serious charge, as, but for the timely action of the woman who discovered the child, death would undoubtedly have resulted.

ABERDEEN COMMERCIALS AND BENEVOLENCE.

A Point in Which Glasgow Could Follow Aberdeen.

Aberdeen, Saturday Night.

Mr James Fairholm, president of the Benevolent Fund Committee of the Aberdeen branch of the Scottish Commercial Travellers' Association, in moving the adoption of the report at the annual meeting in Aberdeen to-night, stated that ninety-eight applications for relief had been considered in Scotland during the year, and relief granted in eighty-eight cases, the disbursements amounting to £1600. Of the applications, nine were from Aberdeen city, and eight had been entertained, the sum of £113 being voted to widows and children.

In the course of the discussion that followed Mr John T. Cruickshank, Aberdeen, president-elect of the committee for Scotland, advocated the placing of collection boxes on the breakfast table as well as the dinner table in Glasgow. Mr Cruickshank said that in Aberdeen thanks were due to the wholesale firms who so generously came forward with subscriptions, and he suggested that similar efforts might be made in Glasgow to get firms there to subscribe to the fund.

MAN FOUND UNCONSCIOUS ON CAR.

Partick, Saturday Afternoon.

Constable James M'Tavish was called on to an east-bound car in Dumbarton Road at Partick Cross this afternoon, when he found a man in an unconscious condition, whom he recognised as Hugh M'Whinnie (47), cooper, of 214 Castlebank Street. The man was removed to the Western Infirmary, and detained, suffering from cerebral hemorrhage. He left home in the forenoon to go to Yoker, and the next his wife heard of him was when the constable called to inform her that he was in the infirmary.

SEQUEL TO FLOODING AT DUNDEE.

Dundee, Saturday.

Thirteen claims, amounting in the aggregate to £1629 1s 4d, have been lodged against Dundee Town Council as compensation for damages caused by flooding on 8th July. It will be remembered that on that day we experienced a record rainfall in twenty-four hours, and as a consequence the premises in the lower lying parts of the city were flooded.

The general defence is that the flooding was a "damnum fatale," or in plain English an act of God, while the claimants' contention is that the drainage system of the city is defective.

Mr John Prosser, W.S., Edinburgh, agent for the Corporation, was in the city on Saturday afternoon, and had a conference with several representatives of the Town Council. One of the actions raised, involving a sum of £439, has been taken to the Court of Session, while the others will come under the purview of the Sheriff.

A GLASGOW BURNING ACCIDENT.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

A distressing burning accident took place to-night in a house at 196 Garngad Street, in the St Rollox district of the city.

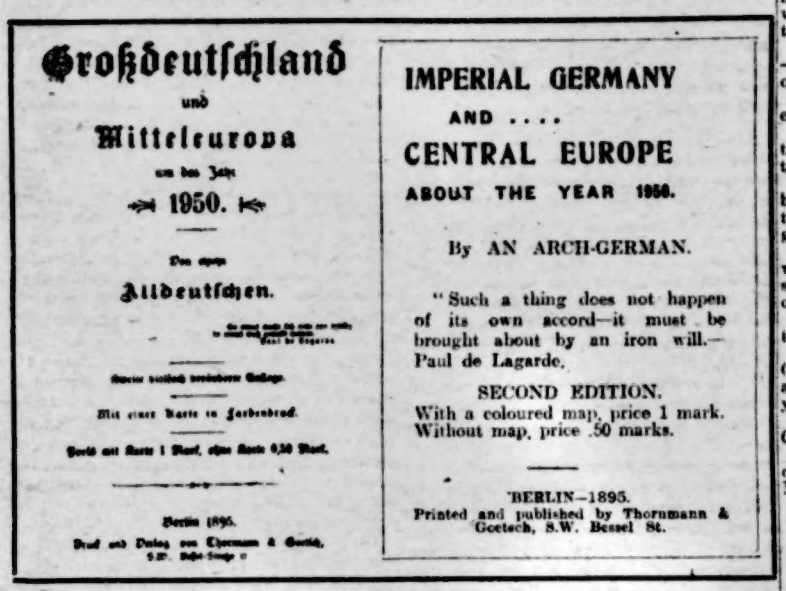
While Mrs Ferguson, a woman of sixty-six, was lighting a paraffin lamp, which was standing on the mantelshelf, her apron was ignited at the fire, and she was severely burned about the right side and arm before her husband and neighbour succeeded in extinguishing the flame by wrapping a bed-cover round her.

"THE DAY" IN 1950—NOT 1914.

NEW REVELATIONS OF GERMANY'S GREAT CONSPIRACY.

By L. G. REDMOND HOWARD.

(EXCLUSIVE TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")



IMPERIAL GERMANY
AND ....
CENTRAL EUROPE
ABOUT THE YEAR 1950.

By AN ARCH-GERMAN.

"Such a thing does not happen of its own accord—it must be brought about by an iron will.—Paul de Lagarde.

SECOND EDITION.
With a coloured map, price 1 mark.
Without map, price .50 marks.

BERLIN—1895.
Printed and published by Thormann & Goetsch, S.W. Bessel St.

THE above is the frontispiece, with its translation, of a pamphlet prepared by a German professor as long ago as 1895.

It is indisputable evidence that the Teutons have been plotting for world-domination thirty-three years hence, that the real day to which the Germans raised their glasses was not in August, 1914, but that it was fixed for the year 1950, and that their commercial efforts before the war, their huge system of penetration in countries like China and Persia, and finally the war itself are all part of a gigantic plan to create an omnipotent German Empire, not in 1914, 1915, or 1916, but in 1950.

The expansion of German power by means of commerce did not act quickly enough to satisfy the rulers, and no doubt they thought to hasten this end, with a good chance of securing it, by the war, over 30 years ahead of schedule time.

Now that they have failed in the war, they will no doubt work to the old schedule of time, and every plan put forward by the German Government in the future is likely to be with the end in view of securing the domination of Europe and the great Central Empire, including parts of France, parts of Russia, and possibly parts of Britain in 1950. This craving for world-domination must be stopped by the Allies now, and it must be made absolutely certain that every proposal from the German Government is not merely the means towards their "Day" before acceptance by the Allies.

Points in the Pamphlet.

The appended are some of the principal points in the pamphlet foreshadowing what, in the author's idea, will have accrued in the year 1950:—

Not content with ever-expanding ethnological boundaries Germany, whenever these are not wide enough, creates two further means of expansion, one of which she calls strategical and the other natural boundaries — in each case the outer circle being preferred.

This principle brings in Sweden and Norway, Denmark being a quantity so negligible in size as to be assimilated with any justification whatsoever.

Russia is to be driven east and south, but prevented forever from expanding westward by a systematic Teutonising of the Balkans, while the Jews are to be given back Palestine.

France is to be broken once and for all—nay, divided up, Paris forming a provincial capital in the new Imperial colony.

Africa, in so far as it is Dutch and hence Teutonic, will naturally come forward of its own accord—all this mind was written in 1895. As to India, it would rise likewise in revolt once Africa rose, and after that would come the great day of reckoning with Britain.

England is to be wiped off the map completely, and become a German Protectorate.

Scotland, on the other hand, will become a nation once again under a King.

Ireland likewise is to become an independent nation, though the author seems doubtful whether it is to be a Republic or under a native Monarch.

"The Crowning Point."

Now comes the crowning point—the status of the conquered races—and it is a point of peculiar interest at a time when we hear so much of Germany's struggles in the interests of small nationalities.

Emigration is to be strictly under control of the police, so as to preserve the population within the Union. But citizenship is not to be granted to all subjects, and only full Germans will have the following privileges:—

(a) Active and passive right of choice of representation on public bodies, both legislative and municipal.

(b) The right to serve in the army and the navy.

(c) The right to fill offices of justice.

(d) The right to obtain land by inheritance, exchange, or purchase.

(e) The right to paying half ordinary taxes.

Such is to be the fate of Europe under the master race.

The million real German children born every year are not even to be allowed to remain with their parents, but are to be used for populating in east and west Dominions.

All menial work is to be performed either by strangers who come into the Union or by the descendants of the inferior races that have been conquered.

The writer of the pamphlet boasts that in a very short space of time we are destined to witness among other things the following phenomena:—The German flag will hold sway over 86,000,000 Germans, and these will rule over a territory peopled by 130,000,000 Europeans, over which territory only the Germans will be allowed to exercise political rights, only Germans will be able to hold land, and then the German race will be as they were in the middle ages—a nation of rulers who will only condescend to allow the people under them to work at inferior employment like so many serfs.

According to this author, the "German Empire" has hardly even begun, for at present the words are a mere convention. It can never be the "German Empire" in the full sense of the term until there is only one Empire in the historic classical meaning, and when that Empire is ruled by the German race and according to German ideals, just as the ancient civilisation was ruled on Roman lines.

The author of the pamphlet devotes a number of pages to the necessity of Germany waging war for economic and commercial ends. Germany's purpose, he thus admits, was practically plunder.

Britain, on the other hand, entered the war not designedly, but reluctantly, and for moral and defensive reasons.

Which of these policies has succeeded and which has failed?

Economically and commercially as far as Germany is concerned the war has been one gigantic failure. Overseas trade, which was rapidly rivalling British enterprise, has stopped dead, and thus made a gap in the continuity of at least three years, while Britain has the chance she could never have had in peace of capturing her rival's trade.

If ever there was an example of honesty being the best policy, surely this is one.

What the Allies Must Watch.

True, Britain has made mistakes, but none which have been fatal; perhaps some day we may say the lessons they have taught us were worth it. For example, there was the retreat from Mons, but it saved Paris, and that was all the Expeditionary Force was intended to do. So with Gallipoli; it may be doubted whether the military authorities ever really contemplated forcing the Dardanelles, but by keeping the Turks occupied we saved Egypt, and in the meanwhile we have raised an army of colossal proportions far beyond any dreams of our most extreme optimists.

Reviewing the whole situation as outlined in the pamphlet, such works as "The Division of France," giving an imaginary description of the taking of Paris and the division of France between Austria, Italy, and Germany, and "Hindenburg's March into London," describing the fall of the British Empire, written to stir up the nation into realising the danger of the German menace—these are really negligible extravagances of the moment when compared with the plodding scientists who, as shown by the German professor, elaborate in silence the theory of wars to be waged by Generals yet unborn, contending that it is these men more than the Generals in the field who will decide the ultimate victory.

That is the real "day" of which we have heard so much, and for which they have been preparing for so long, as it presents itself to the minds that plan the great conspiracy to enthrall the world, and which British diplomacy aimed at preventing by the Triple Alliance.

It will be for the Allies now to look at every German proposal in the light of this revelation of Teutonic plotting, in which even the war itself is but a part of a great game stretching forward to "The Day" in 1950.

TWICE-REJECTED MAN

ARGUES CASE AT TRIBUNAL.

Glasgow, Saturday.

A curious case came up at Dumbartonshire Eastern District Tribunal in Glasgow to-day. A grocer's traveller (28), married, with one child, who applied, said he was called up and rejected in 1915 and March, 1916, as totally unfitted for the army. As he was not called up again before 30th September he was absolutely clear, but when he was called up in December, 1916, he protested, and was advised to carry out the wishes of the military authorities to submit himself for medical re-examination. He was then passed for garrison duty abroad. He contended that not being called up by 30th September he was free. He has a cutting from a paper to that effect.

Sheriff M'Diarmid (military representative)—Do not believe all you read in newspaper cuttings.

Applicant—But in this case the man got expenses against the War Office.

The Chairman—We have nothing to show the point you have raised. It is a point for the civil Court.

Applicant—I am quite prepared to go before any Board of heart specialists, and if they say I am fit for the army I will gladly go.

Sheriff M'Diarmid—If you are dissatisfied with the medical examination, and you can state a case, you can go before another medical Board.

Applicant said that the recruiting officer told him he was free.

The Chairman—We are neither the War Office, the Medical Board, or the recruiting authorities. Our decision doesn't destroy your position.

Applicant said he would appeal to a higher Court. Was he to wait till he was arrested.

He was advised to consult the recruiting officer as to his position and lodge his appeal. Meantime his claim was refused.

CHILDREN AND WAR SAVINGS.

Hamilton Teacher's Splendid Work.

Hamilton, Saturday Night.

Hamilton School Board have had a conference with their headmasters, and the practical outcome of it is that a vigorous scheme is to be launched which has as its main object the promotion of thrift amongst school children.

The conference showed that some of the headmasters, particularly Mr John Hendrie, of St John's Grammar School, had been singularly successful in inducing the pupils to invest savings in the smaller war certificates. In this way an incredible sum of money has been raised, and with the concurrence of the School Board all the headmasters are to proceed forthwith on similar lines.

AGED MONTROSE MAN'S FATE.

Montrose, Saturday Night.

The death resulted to-day in Montrose Royal Infirmary of William Nicol (73), resident, 2 Victoria Street, Montrose, who was on Friday night found unconscious in his house, and suffering from coal gas poisoning. A jet from a gas ring in the kitchen was turned full on, and it is surmised that Nicol had come against the tap in falling or had otherwise accidentally turned it on. He was lying undressed on the floor.

Deceased, who was a widower, had not been seen by his neighbours since Thursday night, and, the police being apprised, they entered the house by means of a bath window. On the discovery being made he was removed to the Infirmary in the ambulance van, but his condition from the first was serious.

MOTHERWELL DOCTOR TWICE "MENTIONED."

Few families have done so well by their country at this time than the Fotheringhams, of Motherwell. Four sons are serving King and country, while a daughter is doing duty as a chauffeur, and performing her part right nobly by releasing a man for the army.

Captain Wm. Fotheringham, M.B. (Special Reserve), R.A.M.C., who is well known in the golfing world as Scottish amateur champion of 1912, and winner of the Edward Trophy in 1913, has again distinguished himself on service, and for the second time has been mentioned in despatches.

Captain Fotheringham graduated at Glasgow University, and joined up a month after the outbreak of war. His patriotic action was followed by his three brothers. Captain James Fotheringham, M.B., is also serving with the R.A.M.C., while the other brothers are attached to the Scottish Horse.

Dr and Mrs Fotheringham, of Rosshill, Motherwell, have therefore good reason to be proud of their family.

LANARKSHIRE PIT FATALITIES.

DOUGLAS MAN CRUSHED BY STONE.

Lanark, Saturday.

A sad colliery accident occurred at Glespin Colliery, Douglas, Lanarkshire, to-day, as the result of which John Lowe (35), miner, residing at Glespin Rows, lost his life.

Lowe, along with two other miners, was employed working at the coal face in Glespin Colliery. The men decided to put up a prop to support the roof, and commenced to work with this object in view. One of the miners went away for a prop, and while he was gone a large stone came away from the roof, and, falling upon Lowe, killed him instantly. The other miner was slightly injured.

LARKHALL MINER KILLED.

Larkhall, Saturday Night.

A distressing fatality occurred about one o'clock to-day in No. 2 Pit, Allanton Colliery, near Larkhall.

Two men—Alexander Bone and Robert Miller—were engaged in the Black Band Seam, when a large stone fell from the roof, alighting on Bone, who was pinned to the ground. Miller and other workers soon had the unfortunate man extricated, but he was quite dead, his neck having been dislocated.

Deceased, who resides at Meadowhill Rows, was thirty-six years of age, and leaves a widow and three young children.

LABOUR PARTY REPRESENTATION.

Glasgow Conference Calls for Concerted Action.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The question of Labour Party representation on the various public bodies was discussed at a "consultative conference" held in the Central Halls this afternoon under the chairmanship of Mr Robert Smillie, president of the Miners Federation of Great Britain.

The conference, in the words of the circular, was called "with a view to the effective co-operation of the various Trade Societies and their officials, local and general, in the work of Labour Representation Committees." The meeting was under the auspices of the Executive Committee of the Advisory Council of the Labour Party, and it was explained that the conference had reference particularly to the county constituencies in Scotland, with special regard to the mining districts, in which Parliamentary Labour candidates had been fixed or might be in contemplation.

The Chairman, in explaining the objects of the meeting, pointed out that it was necessary to draw into closer touch the various Labour bodies throughout the West of Scotland, with the view of obtaining closer co-operation in returning Labour members to the House of Commons and to public bodies.

Mr William Shaw (secretary of Glasgow Trades Council) moved, and Mr Charles Robertson (secretary of Motherwell Trades Council) seconded, a resolution setting forth that that consultative conference of the principal officials, national and district, but drawn chiefly from the county divisions of the West of Scotland, was of opinion that the Trades Unions should take concerted action and join the existing Labour Representation Committees and Trades Councils, and assist in forming others where required.

The resolution was unanimously adopted, as was also the following motion, moved by Mr J. Hallsworth (National Union of Co-Operative Employees) and seconded by Mr George Melville (National Railwaymen):—"That this conference is of opinion that the Trades Unions should provide from their Central Funds a sufficient allowance to branches to enable them to join Trades Councils and Labour Representation Committees; and, further, suggest that local Unions should be advised by the central office of the Unions to grant facilities to Labour candidates to address all their members."

ALLEGED BURGLARY AT BONHILL.

Alexandria, Saturday.

The ice-cream shop belonging to Rudelfo Fusco, 261 Main Street, Bonhill, was burgled, entrance being gained to the premises by means of false keys. About fifty packets of cigarettes were carried off by the thieves, in addition to tobacco, some coppers that were in the till, and several bottles of lemonade.

The police were informed, and they were soon on the trail of the suspects. It seems that four boys implicated in the affair had erected a hut in the Murrich Glen, which is situated on the hill between Bonhill and Dumbarton, and several miles from Alexandria. When the police arrived on the scene they found the hut well stocked with eatables, and part of the stolen property was found. It is stated that the boys had been in the habit of spending the week-end camping out on this spot, and, while the hut was built on crude lines, yet it served their purpose.

The lads, who reside at Bonhill, will appear before the Sheriff at Dumbarton.

STIRLING LIEUTENANT'S FATE.

Stirling, Saturday Night.

It is now officially notified that Lieut. Allan Cummison, Scottish Rifles, who belonged to Causewayhead, near Bridge of Allan, and was reported missing a month ago, has been killed in action. He was twenty-four years of age, and was a dental student at Glasgow University when the war broke out.

His father, Lieutenant Quartermaster William Cummison, A. and S.H., has been at the front with his battalion for two years.

Medical classes at Glasgow University are thronged by women students. In the first-year classes there are over a hundred girls, the men numbering just a little over half as many.

THE CENSOR'S LATEST BLOOMER.

FIFE SOLDIER'S PIQUANT STORY.

Dunfermline, Saturday Night.

The vagaries of the censor are piquantly illustrated in a letter received by a Dunfermline gentleman from his son at the front.

The passage occurs in the soldier's epistle that it was a strange experience that he should have passed (word obliterated) in the trenches. Close examination revealed the word "Hogmanay," which the censor had carefully put his pen through, evidently imagining that the name was that of some distinguished British officer, the knowledge of whose presence it was desirable to withhold from the enemy. Obviously the person who censored the letter is a Sassenach whose knowledge of Scottish customs is amazingly deficient.

POSED AS A SINGLE MAN.

SOLDIER AND KIRRIEMUIR FACTORY GIRL.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Driver Andrew Stewart, of the A.S.C., was to-day divorced by Lord Anderson as a sequel to his infidelity while stationed at Kirriemuir, where it was stated that he walked out a factory worker and posed as a single man.

Mrs Stewart, who resides at 35 West Blackhall Street, Greenock, stated that she was married to defendant on 11th March, 1910. Two children were born of the marriage. In February, 1915, defendant enlisted in the Army Service Corps, and about October of that year he was at Kirriemuir. He remained there till the end of March, 1916, and then moved to another station. He corresponded regularly with her, but on 13th May she got a letter from him enclosing another letter. The enclosed letter was from a lady in Kirriemuir in reference to the condition of her daughter.

The girl mentioned in the case, a factory worker belonging to Kirriemuir, stated that she made the acquaintance of defender in October, 1915. She did not know he was a married man. He paid her great attention, and walked out with her and took her to the Cinema House. He courted her, and she understood it was with a view to marriage. The child was stillborn.

Lord Anderson granted decree, with expenses and custody of the two children.

PERTH AND FOOD PRODUCTION.

Novel Scheme for Schoolboys.

Perth, Saturday.

With the view of increasing food production a novel scheme has been inaugurated by Mr Norie Miller, chairman of the Perth School Board, who has offered to place at the disposal of the senior boys in some of the Perth schools several acres of ground for cultivation in his policies at Cleeve.

The ground will be given free of charge, and Mr Miller will finance the young gardeners, providing the necessary seeds. A plot will be allotted to each boy, and, under instructions, he will be allowed to work the ground to the best of his ability. At the close of the season he will repay the loan for the seeds, &c., and the profits will be his own.

The proposal is creating great interest not only among the boys, but also the headmasters interested, and it is just probable that application will be made to have this branch of scholastic work included in the school curriculum. If the Education Department agrees the ratepayers will also benefit, as a grant will be given.

D.C.M. FOR AIRDRIE FOOTBALLER.

Airdrie, Saturday.

Company-Quartermaster-Sergeant Thomas Shields (3075), Seaforth Highlanders, has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for bravery in the field in France. He enlisted shortly after the outbreak of the war, and previous to that was an enthusiastic footballer, and one of the most successful players in the Airdrie Merchants' Football Team. He has been in France for about two years.

FIFE DIAMOND WEDDING.

Halbeath, Saturday.

Mr and Mrs William Duncan, Halbeath, celebrated their diamond wedding last night. Unique features of the ceremony were the presence of the lady who acted as bridesmaid at Mr and Mrs Duncan's marriage on 12th January, 1857, and also that of the representatives of four generations. Mr Duncan is eighty-one years of age, and his wife eighty-two. All his life Mr Duncan was employed at the Halbeath and Kingseat Pits for many years in the capacity of inspector. The couple were the recipients of many valuable gifts from relatives and friends.

MILITARY MEDAL FOR COWDENBEATH MINER.

Cowdenbeath, Saturday Night.

Information was received to-day that Private Andrew Greenhill, R.A.M.C., eldest son of Mr Charles Greenhill, 14 School Street, Cowdenbeath, thrice recommended for gallantry, has been awarded the Military Medal for conspicuous bravery in action. In civil life he worked as a miner in Mossbeath Colliery.

INVERNESS MAN DIES IN EGYPT.

Inverness, Saturday Night.

To-day information was received that Mr Alastair Fraser, of the local Highland Ambulance Corps, has died in Alexandria. He was in the employment of Messrs Anderson & Shaw, county clerks, and well known in county circles in Inverness.

"... supported by a close and accurate artillery fire ..." — Extract from Official Despatch.

BETWEEN THE LINES

By BOYD CABLE

The author of "Between the Lines" is Mr BOYD CABLE, an Artillery Forward-Officer, serving on the Western Front. This wonderfully vivid description of life in the fighting-line has all been written within sound of the German guns, and for the most part within shell and rifle range. This week the author relates a stirring story of the gallantry of the British gunners. The serial publication of "Between the Lines" has been secured for our readers by special arrangement with the author and the publishers—Messrs Smith, Elder & Co.

Mr Boyd Cable.
By Courtesy of "The Patrician."

"... supported by a close and accurate artillery fire ..."—Extract from Offical Despatch.

FROM his position in the "Observation Post" the Artillery Forward Officer atched the fight raging along his front nch as a spectator in the grand-stand atches a football match.

Through his glasses he could see every tail and movement of the fighters, see en their facial expressions, the grip of nds about their weapons.

Queerly enough, it was something like oking at the dumb show of a cinema film. e could see a rifle pointed and the spit of me from the muzzle without hearing any port, could see an officer gesticulating d his mouth opening and closing in vious stentorian shoutings without hear- the faintest sound of his voice, could en see the quick flash and puffing smoke a grenade without catching the crash of explosion.

It was not that he was too far off to hear these sounds, but simply because indiv dually they were drowned in the continu- s ear-filling roar of the battle.

The struggle was keenly interesting and sperately exciting, even from a specta- 's point of view; and the interest and citement were the greater to the Forward ficer, because he was playing a part, and important part, in the great game spread fore him.

The Fight at Close Quarters.

Beyond the line of a section of the British nt white smoke-puffs were constantly rsting; over his head a succession of lls streamed rushing and shrieking; and place where each of those puffs burst pended on him—each shell that roared erhead came in answer to his call.

He was "observing" for a six-gun bat- y concealed behind a gentle slope over a le away to his right rear, and, since the nners at the battery could see nothing of fight, nothing of their target, not even burst of a single one of their shells, y depended solely on their Forward Offi- to correct their aim and direct their .

All along the front—or rather both the nts, for the German batteries worked on ctly the same system—the batteries were uring down their shells, and each battery dependent for the accuracy of its fire its own Observing Officer crouching some- ere up in front and overlooking his bat- y's "zone."

The fighting line surged forward or ayed back, checked and halted, moved in, now rapidly, now slowly and stag- ingly, curved forward here and dinted there, striving fiercely to hold its ground this place, driving forward in that, or aking, reeling back into the arms of the pports, swirling forward with them again. But no matter whether the lines moved ward or back, fast or slow, raggedly and evenly, or in one long close-locked line, r and always the shells soared over and st beyond the line, just far enough ely to clear it if the fight were at close arters; reaching out and on a hundred, hundred, yards when the fighters drew rt for a moment; always clear of their n infantry, and as exactly as possible on fighting line of the enemy, for such is essence of "close and accurate artillery pport."

A Perilous Position.

The Forward Observing Officer, perched carriously in an angle of the walls of a ned cottage, stared through his glasses the confusion of the fight for hour after ur until his eyes ached and his vision am. The Forward Officer had been there ce daybreak, and because no shells ob- usly aimed at his station had bombarded m—plenty of chance ones had come very se, but, of course, they didn't count—he s satisfied that he was reasonably secure, and told his major back at the battery so over his telephone.

The succession of attack and counter-attack had ceased for the time being, and the Forward Officer let his glasses drop, and shut his aching eyes for a moment. But almost immediately he had to open them, and lift his head carefully to peer out over the top of the broken wall, for the sudden crash of reopening rifle fire warned him that another move was coming.

From far out on his left, beyond the range of his vision, the fire began. It beat down, wave upon wave, towards his front, crossed it, and went rolling on beyond his right. The initiative came from the British side, and, taking it as the prelude of an attack, developing perhaps out of sight on his left, the Forward Officer called up his battery and quickened the rate of its fire upon the German line.

In a few minutes he caught a quick stir in the British line, a glimpse of the row of khaki figures clambering from their trench, and the flickering flash of their bayonets—and in an instant the flat ground beyond the trench was covered with running figures. They made a fair target that the German gunners, rifles, and Maxims were quick to leap upon.

A Charge Across the Open.

The German trench streamed fire, the German shells—shrapnel and high-explosive—blew gaping rents in the running line. The line staggered and flinched, halted, recovered, and went on again, leaving the ground behind it dotted with sprawling figures. The space covered by the Forward Officer's zone was flat and bare of cover clear to the German trench two hundred yards away. It was too deadly a stretch for that gallant line to cover, and before it was half-way across it faltered again, hung irresolute, and flung itself prone to ground.

The level edge of the German trench suddenly became serrated with bobbing heads, flickered with moving figures, and the next moment was hidden by the swarm of men that leaped from it and came charging across the open. This line too withered and wilted under the fire that smote it, but it gathered itself and hurled on again. The Forward Officer called down the shortening ranges to the guns, and the answering shrapnel fell fiercely on the German line and tore it to fragments—but the fragments still advanced.

The remnant of the British line rose and flung forward to meet it, and as the two clashed the supports from either side poured out to help. As the dense mass of Germans emerged and knitted into close formation, the Forward Officer reeled off swift orders to the telephone.

The shrieking tempest of his shells fell upon the mass, struck and slew wholesale, struck and slew again. The mass shivered and broke, but although part of it vanished back under the cover of the trench, although another part lay piled in a wreckage of dead and wounded, a third part straggled forward and charged into the fight.

Out to Do or Die.

The British line was overborne and pushed struggling back until new supports brought it fresh life and turned the tide again. The Germans surviving the charge were killed, wounded, or taken prisoners, and the Forward Officer, lifting his fire and poring it on the German trench, checked for the moment any further rush of reinforcements.

The British line ran forward to a field track running parallel to the trenches and nearly midway between them, flung itself down to escape the bullets that stormed across, and began as rapidly as the men's cramped position would allow to dig themselves in. To their right and left the field track sank a foot or two below the surface of the field, and this scanty but precious shelter had allowed the rest of the line to stop half-way across and hold on to get its breath, and allow a constant spray of supports to dash across the open and reinforce it. Now, the centre, where the track ran bare and flat across the field, plied frantic shovels to heap up some sort of cover that would allow them also to hang on in conformation of the whole line, and gather breath and reinforcements for the next rush.

The Germans saw plainly enough what was the plan, and took instant steps to upset it. Their first and best chance was to thrust hard at the weak and ill-protected centre, overwhelm it, and then roll up the lines to right and left of it.

A tornado of shell-fire ushered in the new assault. The shells burst in running crashes up and down the advanced line and up and down the British trench behind it; driving squalls of shrapnel swept the ground between the two, and, in addition, a storm of rifle and machine-gun bullets rained along the scanty parapet, whistled and droned and hissed across the open. And then, suddenly, the assault was launched from all along the German line.

Saved by a Miracle.

At the same instant a shell struck the wall of the Forward Officer's station, burst with a terrific crash, swept three parts of the remaining wall away in a cloud of shrieking splinters and swirling dust of brick and plaster, and threw the Forward Officer headlong half a dozen yards. By some miracle he was untouched.

His first thought was for the telephone—the connecting link with his guns. He scrambled over the debris to the dugout or shelter-pit behind his corner, and found telephonist and telephone intact. He dropped on hands and knees, and crawled over the rubble and out beyond the end of the wall, for the cloud of smoke and plaster and brick-dust still hung heavily about the ruin. Here, in the open as he was, the air sang like tense harp-strings to the passage of innumerable bullets, the ground about his feet danced to their drumming, flicked and spat little spurts of mud all over him.

But the Forward Officer paid little heed to these things. For one moment his gaze was riveted horror-stricken on the scene of the fight; the next he was on his feet, heedless of the singing bullets, heedless of the roar and crash of another shell that hit the ground and flung a cartload of earth and mud whizzing and thumping about him, heedless of everything except the need to get quickly to the telephone.

"Tell the battery, Germans advancing—heavy attack on our front!" he panted to the telephonist, jumped across to his corner, and heaved himself up into place.

The dust had cleared now, so that he could see. And what he could see made him catch his breath. An almost solid line of Germans were clear of their trenches and pushing rapidly across the open on the weak centre. And the battery's shells were falling behind the German line and still on their trenches. Swiftly the Forward Officer began to reel off his corrections of angles and range, and as the telephonist passed them on gun after gun began to pitch its shells on the advancing line.

A Tornado of Shell Fire.

The British rifles were busy too, and their fire rose in one continuous roar. But the fire was weakest from the thin centre line, the spot where the attack was heaviest. The guns were in full play again, and the shells were blasting quick gaps out of the advancing line. But the line came on. The rifles beat upon it, and a machine gun on the less heavily pressed left turned and mowed the Germans down in swathes. Still the line came on stubbornly.

It was broken and ragged now, and advanced slowly, because the front ranks were constantly melting away under the British fire. The Forward Officer watched with straining eyes glued to his glasses.

A shell "whooped" past close over his head, and burst just beyond him. He neither turned his head nor moved his glasses. One, two, three, four burst short, and splinters and bullets sang past him; two more burst overhead, and the shrapnel clashed and rattled amongst the stone and brick of the ruins.

Without moving, the Forward Officer began to call a fresh string of orders. The rush of his shells ceased for a moment while the gunners adjusted the new angles and ranges. "Number One fired. Two fired. Three, Four, Five, Sir fired, sir," called the telephonist, and as he spoke there came the shrieks of the shells, and the white puffs of the bursts low down and between the prone British line and the advancing Germans.

"Number Three, one-oh minutes more left!" shouted the Forward Officer. "Number Five, add twenty-five—repeat."

Again came the running bursts and puffing white smoke, and satisfied this time with their line, position, and distance, the Forward Officer shouted for "Gunfire," jumped down and across to the telephonist's shelter-pit.

A Desperate Advance.

"I'm putting a belt of fire just ahead of our line," he shouted, curving his fingers about his lips and the mouthpiece in an attempt to shut out the uproar about them. "If they can come through it we're done—infantry can't hold 'em. Give me every round you can, and as fast as you can, please." He ran back to his place.

A cataract of shells poured their shrapnel down along a line of which the nearest edge was a bare twenty yards from the British front. The Forward Officer fixed his eyes on the string of white smoke-puffs with their centre of winking flame that burst and burst and burst unceasingly. If one showed out of its proper place he shouted to the telephonist and named the delinquent gun, and asked for the lay and fuse-setting to be checked.

The advancing Germans reached at last the strip of ground where his shrapnel hailed and lashed, reached the strip, and pushed into it—but not past it. Up to the shrapnel zone the advance could press; through, it could not. Under the shrapnel nothing could live. It swept the ground in driving gust on gust, swept and besomed it bare of life. Here and there, in ones and twos and little knots and groups, the Germans strove desperately to push on. They came as far as that deadly fire belt, and in ones and twos and little knots and groups they stayed there and died.

Supports hurried up and hurled themselves in, and a spasm of fresh strength and fury lifted the line and heaved it forward. So far the fire of its fury brought it, and there the hosing shrapnel met it, swept down and washed it away, and beat it out to the last spark and the last man.

But from the German trenches another assault was forming, from the German batteries another squall of shell-fire smote the British line, and, to his horror, the Forward Officer saw his own shells coming slower and slower, the smoke-bursts growing irregular and slower again. He leaped down and rushed to the telephone.

Blindly Obeying Orders.

Back in the battery the telephone wires ran into a dug-out that was the brain-centre of the guns, and from here the Forward Officer's directions emerged, and were translated to the gunners through the battery commander and the battery sergeant-major's megaphone.

All the morning the gunners followed those orders blindly, sluing the hot gun muzzles a fraction this way or that, making minute adjustments on sights and range drums and shell fuses. They could see no glimpse of the fight, but, more or less accurately, they could follow its varying fortunes and trace its movements by the orders that came through to them.

When they had to send their shells further back the enemy obviously were being pressed back; when the fire had to be brought closer the enemy were closer. An urgent call for rapid fire with an increasing range meant our infantry attacking; with a lessening range, their being attacked.

Occasionally the battery commander passed to the section commanders items of news from the Forward Officer, and they in turn told the "Numbers One" in charge of the guns and the gun detachments.

Such a message was passed along when the Forward Officer telephoned news of the heavy pressure on the weakened centre. Every man in the battery knew what was expected, and detachment vied with detachment in the speedy correcting of aim and range and the rapid service of their guns.

When the order came for a round of "Battery fire"—which calls for the guns to fire in their turn from right to left—one gun was a few seconds late in reporting ready, and every other man at every other gun fretted and chafed impatiently as if each second had been an hour.

The Use of the Megaphone.

At another message from the Forward Officer the battery commander called for section commanders. The sergeant-major clapped megaphone to mouth and shouted, and two young subalterns and a sergeant jumped from their places and raced for the dug-out.

The major spoke rapidly and tersely. "We are putting down a belt of shrapnel in front of our own infantry—very close to them. You know what that means—the most careful and exact laying and fusing, and fire as hot and heavy as you can make it. The infantry can't hold 'em. They're depending on us; the line depends on us. Tell your men so. Be off now." The three saluted, whirled on their heels, and were off. They told their men, and the men strained every nerve to answer adequately to the call upon them.

The rate of fire worked up faster and faster. Between the thunder-claps of the gun the sergeant-major's megaphone bellowed, "Number Six, check your lay." Number Six missed the message, but the nearest gun caught the word and passed it along. The section commander heard, saluted to show he had heard and understood, and ran himself to check the layer's aim.

Up to now the battery had worked without coming under any serious fire. There were always plenty of rifle bullets coming over, and an occasional one of the shells that roared constantly past or over fell amongst the guns. A few men had been wounded, and one had been killed, and that was all.

Then, quite suddenly, a tempest of high-explosive shell rained down on the battery in front of, behind, over, and amongst the guns. Instinctively the men hesitated in their work, but the next instant the voices of the section commanders brought them to themselves.

Open and Unprotected.

There were shelter-pits and dug-outs close by, and, without urgent need of their fire, the guns might be left while the gunners took cover till the storm was over. But there could be no thought of that now, while the picture was in everyone's mind of the infantry out there being hard pressed and overborne by the weight of the assault.

So the gunners stayed by their guns and loaded, laid, and fired as fast as they could serve their pieces. The gun shields give little or no protection from high-explosive shells, because these burst overhead and fling their fragments straight down, burst in rear, and hurl jagged splinters outwards in every direction. The men were as open

(Continued on next page.)

British gunners at work on the western front.

NEWSY NOTES FROM ALL PARTS OF SCOTLAND

By Our Special Commissioner.

A Winning Personality.

Hundreds, nay, thousands, of men now in the army must have at one time or another come into contact with Major George Wishart, Hamilton. It has been said of him, in no unkindly sense, that he is one of the institutions as well as one of the buttresses of Hamilton Barracks. His approachableness has conduced to his popularity, and during those anxious months in the early stages of the war, when voluntaryism was on its trial, he was the confidant of the horny-handed sons of toil from all parts of Lanarkshire. If they had a preference for a particular branch of the service, Major Wishart saw to it that their whims and fancies were not lightly passed aside. He imparted, with almost a magnetic touch, his own enthusiasm into others, and even the most timid of recruits has been known to remark that the army must be a splendid institution if it retained within it men of such a winning personality as Major Wishart.

A Blind V.C.

His many friends in Aberdeen rejoice at the additional honour conferred on Captain Towse, V.C., who has been appointed a Knight of Grace in the Order of St John of Jerusalem. It was during the South African War that this hero performed the gallant deeds which won him the coveted Victoria Cross, and where, alas! he was totally blinded. His physical misfortune did not, however, diminish his military enthusiasm. Those of us who have seen his tall, gentlemanly figure, with clear-cut features, as he led his company of Gordon Highlanders know how hard it was for him to leave his usual military duties, but all admired the heartiness with which he entered on other vocations as a Gentleman-at-Arms at Court functions, and, more recently, when he took his typewriting machine across to France in order that he might aid wounded soldiers in Boulogne hospitals by typing for them letters home to relatives and friends. Many a letter typed by the blind V.C. will be prized in this country.

Sheriff Clerk in Honours List.

Lieut. Disselduff, of the A. and S.H., who has just been awarded the Military Cross, held the distinction of being the youngest Sheriff Clerk Deputy in Scotland. At the age of sixteen he received this appointment at Dunoon, under his father, and at the time of his joining the army he was Sheriff Clerk Deputy for the Oban and Lorn district of Argyll. When in Dunoon he was a famous oarsman, and in one year his crew constituted a record on the Clyde by winning sixteen first prizes at regattas on the Firth. His brother was a well-known Clyde swimmer, and holds two Royal Humane Society's certificates for saving life on the Firth of Clyde. Lieut. Disselduff is a native of Inveraray, and is the first Inveraray man to win this coveted distinction.

Mr Robert Whitelaw's Kindness.

Mr Robert Whitelaw, whose extensive business establishments at Aberdeen and Newcastle-on-Tyne are now better known than ever since the commencement of the war, has just presented an operating table, costing over £100, to the orthopædic department of the Aberdeen military hospitals at Oldmill. Mr Whitelaw's specialty in the manufacture of artificial limbs means that his workmen have been kept exceptionally busy to supply the demand which the war has created. Mr Whitelaw himself never loses his wonted cheeriness, though he has now much less time for the cultivation of his hobby of singing. As a tenor soloist he has won medals at Dundee, Aberdeen, and other places, and quite recently he was giving his services as a singer at concerts to wounded soldiers in Aberdeen hospitals.

A Sign of the Times.

Romance is not dead although women are doing men's work. Passing a Glasgow registrar's office the other day, I glanced at the marriage notices hung on the wall. There I learned that a tramway motorman purposed marrying a tramway motoress, and a holder-on had signified his intention of being joined in matrimony to a munition worker.

War Savings Orator-in-Chief.

I notice that Lord Strathclyde is to be one of the speakers at the great meeting to be addressed by Mr Bonar Law in St Andrew's Hall, Glasgow, on an early date. This is certainly in keeping with things—for no man has been doing greater or better work than his Lordship in getting people to realise the necessity of supporting the nation with their superfluous cash during war time. As a public speaker, of course, Lord Strathclyde has nothing either to learn or to unlearn. I remember, in his old Parliamentary days, when, as plain Mr Alexander Ure, he represented West Lothian, I, in a reportorial capacity, followed him at one general election as he "stumped" up and down the county. It was hard and onerous work for a journalistic fledgling, but my task was greatly lightened by the unvarying kindness and courtesy of the candidate and by his obvious desire to assist me to his utmost power.

The Story of a "Scoop."

Once, for instance, I had advance word from an official source that Mr Ure would pass a particular road on his way to his next meeting, and—specially anxious to see him for a few minutes before he commenced his speech—I waited on the roadside in a blinding snowstorm. It was a long and weary wait, to be sure, but at last the motor hove in view, and, policeman-like, I signalled the driver to stop. I need hardly add that the rest of the journey was completed with Mr Ure and myself both cosily tucked inside the motor, and I had a splendid journalistic "scoop" next day which amply repaid my fight with the snow.

Dundee Doctor's Wife as Matron.

The staff of Craigmaddie Red Cross Auxiliary Hospital, Milngavie, has undergone a change within the past week through the transference of the matron, Miss M'Gre-

gor, to the new Red Cross hospital that is nearing completion in Pollokshields. Miss M'Gregor was highly esteemed by the wounded men who from time to time were resident in the hospital, and as a parting gift they presented her with an umbrella. The new matron—of whom we give a photo—is Mrs Whyte, wife of Major G. F. Whyte, R.A.M.C., Dundee, and a daughter of Mrs Scott, 19 Montrose Gardens, Milngavie. Since her husband gave up his practice to take up active medical work at the front in 1914 Mrs Whyte has rendered conspicuous service in connection with the Red Cross, first in a V.A.D. hospital at Dundee, and subsequently at Netley Hospital, near Southampton. Her brother, Lieutenant R. F. Scott, was recently promoted to the rank of adjutant of the Scottish Rifles in France.

A Distinguished Patient.

A most interesting and distinguished patient has just left the Caird Rest, Dundee, thankful for the splendid treatment he has received at the hands of this fine institution. He was Private Ajit Rudra, an Indian soldier and a great favourite with all the nursing staff. Having been educated at a college in India, where his father was Principal, Ajit Rudra was keen from the first to join, and has been fighting in France until he was invalided here with trench feet. Private Rudra made himself very popular at the Rest, and he caused no little amusement when he showed a desire to perform domestic duties, especially in the way of helping the cooks in the kitchens. The Scottish style appealed to him very much. He was extremely sorry to leave the Caird Rest, and has now gone to Edinburgh to stay with Sir Andrew Fraser, ex-Governor-General of Bengal.

Hamilton Provost's Laudable Scheme.

Provost James Moffat, of Hamilton, has, in conjunction with his most estimable lady, Mrs Moffat, thought out and organised many laudable schemes since the commencement of the war for replenishing our stock of silver bullets, providing comforts for troops on service, or befriending the dependents of those Hamiltonians who have gone on military or naval duty. Apart from lending their patronage and influence to such objects, both have given with a liberal and generous hand. Every practicable and feasible idea has been enthusiastically welcomed by the managing director of the Wemyss Coal Company—for it is in that capacity Provost Moffat had made his mark in the coal industry—and his activities have been equalled, if, indeed, not surpassed, by his wife. The latest project of theirs is to entertain fully 3000 women and children in the local hippodrome.

Romantic Scottish Marriage.

One of the most romantic Scottish weddings of recent date was celebrated in London the other day between Captain John Balfour, Scots Guards, eldest son of Colonel and Lady Nina Balfour, and the Hon. Aurea Baring, second daughter of Lord Ashburton. It was down at the Balfours' beautiful Border home at Newton Don that the young couple met for the first time. This romantic house has been a convalescent hospital since the outbreak of war, and young Miss Balfour met her husband while acting as a nurse at Newton Don. The gallant young officer was invalided home from the front, to find happiness awaiting for him in the old homestead. The Balfour family were well represented at the wedding, among the guests being Mr Arthur Balfour and his sister-in-law, Lady Frances Balfour.

Honour for Glasgow Officer.

Lafayette.

Another Glasgow doctor to gain distinction in the field is Lieutenant G. A. M'Gorty, only son of Mr Gerald M'Gorty, a well-known St Mungo gentleman. The gallant officer immediately on taking his degree at Glasgow University joined the R.A.M.C. He saw a good deal of fighting, and in the performance of his duties ran several narrow escapes. He was awarded the Military Cross for an exceptional act of devotion to duty. Although very severely wounded, he refused any aid for himself, but supervised the work of tending to five other wounded men.

"Admiral of the Clyde!"

In view of the appointment of Provost M'Millan, of Rothesay, on a deputation to appeal to the naval authorities for an all-the-way steamer service from Glasgow to Bute, it is rather amusing to recall that the Provost of the Madeira is entitled to be styled "Admiral of the Clyde"! But I don't suppose the ancient dignity will weigh with the authorities when he pleads the hardships of Rothesay!

The Maclaines of Lochbuie.

Captain Ronald Gillian Maclaine, of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, who has received the Military Cross, is a member of the well-known Argyllshire family of whom I have previously written. He is the second son of the late Maclaine of Lochbuie (Murdoch Gillian Maclaine) and Mrs Maclaine, and his brother, the present Lochbuie, has already received the same decoration. It must be a source of pride to Mrs Maclaine that her two sons should have won the honour of the Military Cross on the field. Her son-in-law, Colonel C. H. H. Maclean of Pennycross has also greatly distinguished himself in the war.

Mr Macpherson's Glasses.

I am told that the constituents of Mr Ian Macpherson, the Under Secretary for War, were greatly interested not so much in the fact that Mr Macpherson has acquired the Parliamentary manner, but in the spectacles which he wore or twirled in his hands. They are suggestive of the horn pattern favoured of our great-grandfathers, and when in active use look like goggles. They may be the latest thing in glasses!

Energetic Edinburgh Lady.

Herewith is pictured Miss Fletcher, one of Edinburgh's most energetic war workers. The capital of Scotland early set the example in recruiting and national service, and her women war workers have been ever in the van in promoting schemes for making the soldier's lot in field and trench more tolerable. Miss Fletcher has a fine record in Red Cross work, and has helped to organise many important charitable efforts.

Lafayette.

Glasgow Officer's Distinction.

Lieutenant-Colonel C. MacLeod Robertson, R.F.A., who has been mentioned in Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig's despatches, is well known in Glasgow commercial circles, being the resident secretary for a well-known insurance company in Wellington Street. He commanded the 4th Highland (Mountain) Brigade R.G.A. (T.F.) prior to the war, but in May, 1915, was appointed to command another unit proceeding on active service. He is a holder of the Territorial Decoration, and if rumour is correct, will shortly be selected for the award of another important military decoration. The lieutenant-colonel is a member of the Bute County Council.

Glasgow Lady Play-Writer.

The lady whose photograph you see here is Mrs Ormond Taylor, Derby Crescent, Glasgow, who is perhaps more popularly known to the Scottish public as Christine Dalziel Hamilton, the talented play-writer. During the last four years the authoress has raised large sums for charity, and the success of "The Beggar's Bowl" written on behalf of the Belgian Relief Fund, will be readily recalled. As a writer of children's plays Mrs Taylor has few equals, and her production of "The Land of Dreams" at the Athenæum was a triumph artistically, musically, and financially. She was ably assisted in the production by Miss Hopkins, who acted as stage manager, while another Glasgow lady, Miss Mary Ewatt, composed the music. All the proceeds from Mrs Taylor's plays since the outbreak of war have gone to war charities.

Col. Buchanan of Drumpellier.

A lady who is giving excellent service to her country at the moment is Mrs Buchanan of Drumpellier House, Coatbridge. Perhaps the majority of my readers may not be aware that the historic residence of the Buchanans of Drumpellier has since shortly after the outbreak of war been used as an auxiliary hospital, and over 6000 men have been restored to convalescence there, thanks to the kindly attentions of Mrs Buchanan and her most admirable staff of nurses. Mrs Buchanan's work is highly appreciated in the Airdrie and Coatbridge district, and the public have responded with great heartiness to her appeals for additional comforts on behalf of the boys under her care.

Besieged in the Heart of Time.

Mrs Buchanan's husband, Col. Buchanan, the genial laird of Drumpellier, is on active service with the Gordon Highlanders. Prior to the war he had given twenty-five years' service to King and country. He heard the news of war first of all while he was motoring in Austria with his wife. Their dash for liberty neither Colonel nor Mrs Buchanan is likely to forget in a hurry. Even to this day they count themselves lucky in making their escape in time, although they had to forfeit their automobile and all their other personal belongings. Incidentally on stepping again on British soil Colonel Buchanan reported himself to headquarters in London, and offered his services, since when he has more than added to his reputation as an officer and a gentleman.

Airdrie's Grand Old Man.

The Rev. Wm. Reid, whose jubilee as minister of Broomknoll United Free Church, Airdrie, has just been fittingly celebrated, is a native of Kirkintilloch. He has done great work in "Auld Airdrie." Prior to taking up the pastorate in the early days of 1867 the Free Presbytery of Hamilton had considered a proposal to drop the charge. Under his ministry, however, it became the largest dissenting congregation in the burgh, and a new and handsome church and manse were erected. Since Mr Reid became senior pastor by welcoming a colleague and successor a few years ago he has become more than ever "Airdrie's Grand Old Man," living in the community, the unassuming friend of all.

Double Honours.

His many friends in Edinburgh have been delighted at the news that Lieutenant Alan Duncan Bell Irving has won a bar to his Military Cross. The gallant young flying officer brought down a German balloon in the great strafe of the sausages last year, and his new honour is in recognition of his marvellous pluck in fighting with a damaged machine against several enemy machines. Curiously enough, the lieutenant's brother, Captain Malcolm Bell Irving, also won double honours, holding the D.S.O. and the Military Cross. Both officers, though Canadian-born, are old Loretto boys, and are well known and greatly liked in "Auld Reekie."

BETWEEN THE LINES—By Boyd Cable (CONTINUED FROM PAGE 5).

and unprotected to them as bare flesh is to bullet or cold steel, but they knelt or sat in their places, and pushed their work into a speed that was only limited by the need for absolute accuracy.

A shell burst close in rear of Number One gun, and the whirlwind of splinters and bullets struck down half the detachment at a blow. The fallen men were lifted clear, the remaining gunners took up their appointed share of the lost men's duties, a shell was slung in, the breech slammed shut, the firing lever jerked—and Number One gun was in action again and firing almost as fast as before. The sergeant in charge of another gun was killed instantaneously by a shrapnel bullet in the head. His place was taken by the next senior before the last convulsive tremors had passed through the dead man's muscles; and the gun kept on without missing a round.

The shell-fire grew more and more in tense. The air was thick and choking with smoke and chemical fumes, and vibrant with the rush and shriek of the shells, the hum of bullets, and the ugly whirr of splinters, the crash of impacting shells, and ear-splitting crack of the guns' discharge, the "r-r-rupp" of shrapnel on the wet ground, the metallic clang of bullets and steel fragments on the gun shields and mountings.

Every Man at His Post.

But through all the inferno the gunners worked on, swiftly but methodically. After each shot the layers glared anxiously into the eye-piece of their sights, and made minute movements of elevating and traversing wheels, the men at the range drums examined them carefully and readjusted them exactly, the fuse-setters twisted the rings marking the fuse's time of burning until they were correct literally to a hair-line; every man working as if the gun were shooting for a prize competition cup.

Their care, as well as their speed, was needed, for, more than any cup, good men's lives were at stake and hanging on their close and accurate shooting. For if the sights were a shade to right or left of their "aiming point," if the range were shortened by a fractional turn of the drum, if a fuse was wrongly set to one of the scores of tiny marks on its ring, that shell might fall on the British line, take toll of the lives of friend instead of foe, go to break down the hard-pressed British resistance instead of upholding it.

Man after man was hit by shell splinter or bullet, but no man left his place unless he was too badly injured to carry on. The seriously wounded dragged themselves clear as best they could, and crawled to any cover from the bursting shells; the dead lay where they fell.

The detachments were reduced to skeleton crews. One section commander laid and fired a gun; another, with a smashed thigh, sat and set fuses until he fainted from loss of blood and from pain. The battery commander took the telephone himself and sent the telephonist to help the guns, and when a bursting shell tore out one side of the sandbags of the dug-out the battery commander rescued himself and the instrument from the wreckage, mended the broken wire, and sat in the open, alternately listening at the receiver and yelling exhortation and advice to the gunners through the sergeant-major's megaphone.

The sergeant-major had gone on the run to round up every available man, and brought back at the double the battery cooks, officers' grooms, mess orderlies, and servants. The slackening fire of the battery spurted again and ran up to something like its own rate.

And the major cheered the men on to a last effort, shouting the Forward Officer's message that the attack was failing, was breaking, was being wiped out mainly by the battery's fire.

"They're Beat!"

And then, as suddenly as it had begun, the tornado of shell-fire about them ceased, shifted its storm-centre, and fell roaring and crashing and hammering on an empty hedge and ditch a full three hundred yards away.

And at the same moment the major shouted exultingly. "They're done!" he bellowed down the megaphone; "they're beat! The attack"—and he fell back on the Forward Officer's own words—"the attack is blotted out."

Whereat the panting gunners cheered faintly and short-windedly, and took contentedly the following string of orders to lengthen the range and slacken the rate of fire. And the battery made shift to move its dead from amongst the gun and waggon wheels, to bandage and tie up its wounded with "first field dressings," to shuffle and sort the detachments and redistribute the remaining men in fair proportion among the remaining guns, to telephone the Brigade Headquarters to ask for stretcher-bearers and ambulance, and more shells, doing it all, as it were, with one hand while the other kept the guns going and the shells pounding down their appointed paths.

For the doing of two or more things at once, and doing them rapidly, exactly, and efficiently, the while in addition highly unpleasant things are being done to them, is all a part of the gunners' game of "close and accurate artillery support."

NEXT WEEK—

"NOTHING TO REPORT."—Another instalment that will thrill you, even though officially there was "nothing to report."

EXPLOITS OF HELLA VON WAMBERG

The Arch Woman Spy and Her Staff Employed By German Army.

Written by an Englishman who previous to the war was an instructor in foreign languages at the Berlin War Academy, this Series of articles reveal inner secrets of the colossal German spy system, and makes startling revelations about the amazing activities of the women engaged on the German Army Spy Staff. The rights of publication of this Series have been specially secured for "The Post Sunday Special."

OWN in the aristocratic quarter that encircles the German Reichstag, or se of Parliament, hidden away among residences of old dowagers of the Brandurger families and retired officers, at 24 Roonstrasse, to be exact, there exists institution which, I believe, is unparal- in the whole wide world.

y after day there appears an announce- in the Berlin and provincial papers to effect that—"Lady detectives are ted. Only those with knowledge of ign languages need apply. Liberal luments to capable women." On the of it this advertisement appears innocu- In reality it hides one of the ramifica- —and by no means the least important the international German spy system.

ne day I met in the Café National a g English lady whom I had known as erness in a noble family. She seemed ently to have inherited wealth, for there sat, dressed in the latest Berlin fashion, rely sipping a glass of Rhein wine, at hour when otherwise she would have engaged in schooling her unruly ges in the mysteries of English pronun- on or guiding them through the mazes he French irregular verb. I knew her well to imagine that her life had been ected to a moral upheaval, such as is rtunately the case with many young pretty English girls who venture to n, and I was mystified by the explana- that she shamefacedly gave, that she left her pedagogic work and was now aged as lady detective in the Argus itute

any times we met subsequently, and I e it my duty to observe closely the work h she was doing and the modus operandi he Institute by which she was employed. "Argus" apparently flourished, housed suite of offices, luxuriously furnished ngly without regard to expense.' I was h surprised when I learned from a friend the Institute was practically unknown he realm of criminal investigation.

and by I came on the track of the ery. The Argus Institute is indirectly creation of the Master Spy, Von Hertels, on the same lines as his Spy Acay, with this difference that the Institute n exclusively by women to ensure a tant flow of trained women spies. It is ted by a Russian-German-Pole (alh she herself will never admit the tive "Russian") who is known to half orld as Hella Von Wamberg. She is ically considered a most beautiful anihiding an inordinate cruelty and rapaunder an exterior of winning innocence. raven-black hair, that in the sunlight rs blue, and her deep brown eyes set "white" that is half violet, has charmed ilde secrets from otherwise steely ste.

e was first introduced to a startled Berristocracy by the hoary Polish nobleman t Von Melouski, and it was but a short till the Crown Prince, then but a Benedict of a few months, was credited by many having usurped in her affections the of Von Melouski.

The Idol of the Foreign Office.

that time, as far as my knowledge she was not engaged as a German spy. Conrad Von Hertzenfels, recognising a woman with such a Madonna-like ression and with magnetic eyes that were with childish innocence would be of inable aid to him in his "diplomatic" , led her to the altar and gave Berlin ie days' wonder. At that time he was tle known as he is to-day, for Hertzenalways kept his business to himself, and only of the inner circle knew of the ense power which he wielded.

r a time the beautiful Hella vanished the public ken, only to come forth to e anew, and coincident with her ng came the Argus Institute. Her has now made her the idol of the ni Lords of the Foreign Office, and oft I seen the Kaiser turn off from his ning canter in the Tiergarten when he in Berlin to call at the sumptuous house onstrasse of Germany's most powerful an.

an instance of the extreme favour and larity which she enjoys in official circles y mention that on the occasion of the ion of the three Emperors in Berlin was given, much to the chagrin of e Chief Von Jagow, the work of superg the foreign element and of securing safety of their Majesties. I saw her in the third carriage of Serajevo.

The Organisation of the Institute.

rough my intimate associations in the al world I was able to obtain first-hand rmation—often from the beautiful Hella lf—concerning the working methods of Institute. The fundamental idea originated in the crafty brain of Von Hertzenthat it is always advantageous to use spies for subordinate but important in preference to born Germans, whose al limitations have been recognised."

this line Hella worked. The announcent of the vacancy of lady detective was the bait that hid the hook. The necessity of knowing foreign languages served as an inducement to young ladies who were desirous of bettering their prospects. I have never yet known an instance in which Hella Von Wamberg accepted a German woman. Her appeal is directed exclusively to the French, British, Russian, and Italian governesses, ill-paid and ill-nourished.

Thus is the net of Hella Von Wamberg filled. At the time when I was not yet sure of my ground I have seen hundreds of these young ladies answer Hella's specious advertisement in person. I have seen them, dazzled by the luxurious splendour of her rooms, hypnotised by the foul woman whose desire was to destroy them.

Hella has never turned away a likely applicant. All are fish that come. Some there are who enter diffident and self-conscious, others hunted by the wolf of hunger, others ready to take any position that offers a security against the streets, but Von Wamberg treats all alike.

Tricked by False Promises.

In order that no suspicion might be aroused a salary of ten pounds a month is offered as a beginning, and readily accepted. Then, as Hella explains, detective work requires a long period of training, but as "you are a likely person, my dear young lady, I will have pleasure in devoting special attention to you, so that you will soon be in a position to earn, oh! so much money." And the false-hearted Hella childishly claps her hands and laughs, while the victim wonders, if a remnant of sense is left, that the manageress of a detective institute could be so considerate.

And so the bargain is struck, and the soul of another young girl is sold to the vampire. Never yet has Hella tolerated rebellious or careless assistants. There are those who later, when they found they had been tricked, have threatened to appeal to their Consuls. Then they have mysteriously disappeared.

Even the best woman has a penchant towards luxury, unmarred by the shadow of the daily struggle for existence, ready to accept life as it is, so long as she is not asked to do anything actively incorrect, and it is on this that Hella's success has been built. The course of instruction is very light, but is of such a nature as is calculated to weaken and finally destroy the moral control of a victim.

First she is told to watch one of her fellow-dupes as a means of training her powers of observation. Then follows the science of disguise without the usual appliances. Then the victim is generally ordered to make the acquaintance of a gentleman who is pointed out, and who is spoken of sometimes as a leader of an international gang, sometimes as a bank employee suspected of embezzlement. Any lie is good enough to hide the fact that the man in question is usually the Military or Naval Attaché of one of the Great Powers. Later the victim may wonder, if she is not already lost, that she should be asked to attend lectures at the War Academy. The utility of learning the salient points of modern artillery or engineering terms may not be apparent to her.

The Final Results.

At this stage she has reached the end of her tether. A few short weeks may see the end of her pseudo freedom, and she may be found actively engaged as a spy either in Belgium, which was the centre of the European German espionage system, or engaged in Krupp's Information Office. This latter is the more general course, and here, under the direction of men and women who are known to all the Chancelleries of all the world, the poor girl receives a final polish. Out she goes into the world with keen wits, she, an Englishwoman or a French lady, fighting the battle of German Kultur, luring other flies to Hella's web.

One case I have known, when an English girl, stationed in England in the service of Germany, sent over to Berlin her young sister, aged only about sixteen. This latter was for many years the most dangerous spy in Belgium. Only twenty-one, pretty and very rich, she played havoc with the young Belgians. She moved from Ghent to Liege, from Namur to Bruxelles, and everywhere she succeeded in her object. She was executed in Antwerp, while her employers were littering the roads of the Wallony with mutilated men and outraged women.

It is a peculiar thing that for many years previous to the war Austria had no Secret Service of its own. It will explain the subservience of the once great Hapsburg Monarchy to the upstart Hohenzollern that both services were united and were directed from Berlin. This fact gave Hella Von Wamberg the opportunity of making a coup that made the world ring, for at one stroke she smashed the Russian organisation of spies in Austria, captured and executed over one hundred leaders—men whose names were familiar to the high society of Vienna—and exposed Hauptmann Riedl, an Austrian major, whom she forced to commit suicide.

The Success of the Espionage System.

At the time when the Dual Monarchy, at the instigation of Berlin, annexed Bosnia and Herzegovina, there was a remarkable growth in intelligence work, not only on the part of Germany and Austria, but on other sides. The Narodna was most successful. It had its spies among the official Austrian classes in Bosnia and in the other departments that bordered on the Danube. Secret instructions that were sent to the provincial Governors from Vienna were known to the spies before they were delivered to the addressees.

In one case an order was issued by the Imperial Minister of Police to the Governor of Herzegovina commanding him to arrest various persons who had been denounced by a betrayer. This order was stolen en route and published verbatim in several disaffected newspapers, with the result that the birds had flown across the Danube when the agents came to arrest them.

Again, the Artillery Invention Department had just completed a design for an anti-aircraft gun, the principal features of which were its extreme mobility, its wonderful range, and the peculiar arrangement of its sights. These plans were sent by carrier to Skodas Artillery Works, and it was only when three of the machines had been completed, and the necessary and expensive moulds laid for the hurried execution of a huge order, that it was discovered that the real drawings had been purloined, and that faked plans—correct as far as they went—had been substituted. When the guns were tested they were found to be worse than useless.

The same leakage occurred when the idea was mooted of fitting the Virilus Unitus—the single Austrian Dreadnought—with exchangeable engines, whereby oil fuel could be used, as it was even then recognised that war would bring a serious shortage of coal. Again the information leaked out, when on Berlin's instructions the Austrian Government took steps to gain control of the Galician oilfields, which were then in the hands of a Franco-British group of speculators.

The Cause of Mutual Distrust.

You will readily understand that Austria was in a bad way owing to these repeated leakages of valuable information; so bad that there was mutual distrust between the members of the Government.

Bertha Krupp, one of Germany's super-women, who has a big share in the control of Krupps' works at Essen.

It was then that the German Military Attaché suggested the help of Hella Von Wamberg. Hertzenfels was unavailable. He was convalescing in the Isle of Wight, "for the benefit of his health," as the Attaché maliciously said. Incidentally he was engaged with a project for revictualling the submarines, which were looked upon even then as the weapon that was to destroy Britain's naval supremacy. His basic idea was that, owing to its dimensions a submarine was limited in its activity, and, being limited, was useless except in a small degree. Submarine bases are good, but are liable to discovery, and he hit on the idea of the mine-layer, that laid not mines but huge casks of petrol and other necessaries at a certain depot underneath the sea surface at designated revictualling stations.

And so, as Hertzenfels was otherwise engaged, Hella got her chance, and seized it with both her beautiful little hands that have the muscular strength to choke the life out of a brawny man. This incident belongs to a story that I shall tell later; how she caught her victim as he was stealing across the border in the month of July, 1914, with the German mobilisation plans; how, as she dared not shoot, she clasped him around the throat, and choked the life breath from his lungs but a few yards from the appointed place where his accomplices were impatiently waiting.

There was nothing strange in the fact that Gräfin Rothheim should prefer to make a tour of Southern Austria rather than remain in the dissolute saloons of Berlin, and with such a wonderfully magnetic personality no one was astonished that she so soon became exceedingly popular in the higher official circles.

The Betrayer Discovered.

Countess Rothheim was the astute Hella, and she always flew for big game. She settled in Vienna, where she made a vivid impression on the Viennese, and now began a chase that was to end with her complete victory. She began by excluding the members of the Hapsburg family, and by including in her suspicion every prominent member of Vienna society. She ordered a cohort of spies from Berlin, and by the process of elimination she soon decided that the traitor was to be found in the environs of the Ballplatz.

At her instigation the Austrian War Minister was hurriedly invited to his Emperor at the castle of Schönnbrunn, and while he was absent she personally ransacked his official residence. One by one the same course was followed with the other Ministers whose positions could enable them to obtain the information that had been sold.

Several months had passed, and beyond the capture of an odd score of international spies she had nothing to show for her work. And then there came her assistant, Trude Wernher—the "Seductive," as she is called—with most pregnant news concerning Major Riedl, head of the Austrian Spy Bureau, major in the Imperial Army, and translator before the Military Courts by which foreign agents were sentenced. He was the darling of his Emperor, but Von Wamberg fastened on him. He spent lavishly on her. They journeyed to Switzerland and to Italy on their honeymoon. The scandal papers of Vienna were filled with paragraphs concerning the intrigue with Riedl, who had deserted his wife and his month old baby.

Suddenly, in a flash, came the dénouement that was ever to be expected where Hella Von Wamberg had a finger in the pie. Riedl was confined to barracks. He thought this mild form of arrest was merely an intimation from his military superiors that his mode of life with the entrancing Hella was not looked upon with favour.

Ordered to Be Shot.

For three days he dared not move, and his inamorata stayed far from him, for she was engaged in unravelling the final threads of her charge that was to send to death the man who for months had found happiness in her arms.

Riedl wondered how long his imprisonment was to last. He was answered when, headed by the Minister of War, a deputation of the senior officers of his regiment came to his room.

In a chilly voice the War Minister told of his treachery—how for many years he had sold the plans of all the important fortresses; how he had revealed the designs of the artillery; how Hella Von Wamberg had finally caught him when he, the War Minister, had issued on her instructions, apparently to everyone, but in reality only to himself, secret mobilisation instructions. He told him to whom he had sold the plans, how much Riedl had received for them, and many other things that Von Wamberg had discovered. The Emperor refused to allow Riedl to be court-martialled, but he, the War Minister, as his military superior, ordered him to kill himself before morning.

It was at this stage that Hella Von Wamberg entered the room, and, jauntily saluting Riedl, told him that it would be better if he would commit suicide immediately rather than wait till the following morning. With her own hand she held his revolver against his temple and ordered the half-fainting man to pull the trigger. There was a dull sound, and the body of the major lay at his executioner's feet. Her victory did not end with Riedl's death, for she cleared Vienna of foreign spies, most of whom were executed.

Masquerading in the Higher Circles.

This was Hella's big triumph. It was not her only one, but it made her position in Berlin impregnable. She was received in audience by the Kaiser, and it is said that she is looked upon with great favour by the Archduke Ferdinand. The Emperor of Austria sent her, not through the usual diplomatic channels, but by the intermediary of his Military Attaché in Berlin, a luxuriously diamond-studded watch, inscribed—"As a souvenir of the invaluable services rendered to my House."

She is no longer overshone by her nominal husband (Conrad Von Hertzenfels). Indeed, as War Minister Von Falkenhayn once said, "Your masterpiece, Hertzenfels, was when you gave us Hella." She is now discreetly famous in Berlin, not as Hella Von Wamberg, the spy and directrice of the Spy Institute, but as one who is favourably regarded by the highest circles, and whose opinion is always sought in matters relating to work of the huge machine of the German Intelligence Bureau.

I have spoken of Trude Wernher, who also has made for herself a name in the region of international espionage. She is a Berliner born and bred. Her father was a veterinary surgeon, and her mother an English lady from one of the London suburbs. Wernher is not her own name, as she was ostracised by her family. In Hamburg she soon became known among the habitués of the café chantants. Afterwards—it was in the early days of the cinematograph boom—she became a "picture" actress. Again she disappeared for a time, probably to a training school, for when she returned to Berlin she was then a subordinate agent in the pay of the German Secret Service.

She is still quite young, scarcely thirty years of age, a most beautiful woman, and she is the intimate friend of the Crown Prince.

The Conduct of the Crown Prince.

At the time of the marriage of the Kaiser's daughter Princess Luise, with Ernst of Brunswick, the Crown Prince raised a hubbub in the Imperial Family by insisting that his friend should be invited to the ceremony. Not only that, but he succeeded in having her invited to the subsequent festivities in the Palace, and his conduct was the cause of a scandal that almost led to a Royal divorce. Here most people imagine the Crown Prince to be a brainless nincompoop. Never was a greater mistake, for his brain is as keen as any in Germany, and, in addition to his cleverness, he is cunning.

At a villa in Dantzig the Crown Prince and all the notabilities of the German Diplomatic Service and the army used to meet. It was the headquarters of the Camarilla, that group of high officers and nobles who really rule Germany, and their deliberations were attended by three of the most famous—or notorious, if you so prefer it—women in Germany, Hella Von Wamberg, Trude Wernher, and Bronia. I do not know the real name of the last-mentioned, nor perhaps does anyone else. She masquerades under various titles from time to time, but in the Secret Service documents she is spoken of as Bronia.

It is a peculiar trinity—Von Wamberg, the spy-brain, ruthlessly on the scent, ever seeking her victims or winning new victories; Trude Wernher, the demure and silent, a woman who suffered most when her soul was young and impressionable, and who now lives only for revenge; and lastly, the laughing Bronia, the brainless, who cannot devise a plan, but dares everything to obtain what she desires. Of her I shall speak next week.

NEXT WEEK—

Further amazing revelations concerning the exploits of Hella Von Wamberg, and more details of the secrets of the German spy system.

THIS WEEK!

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LATEST FROM LONDON.

THE KAISER'S HOLY WRATH.

SHOWERS OF GOLDEN BULLETS.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

London, Saturday Night.

THE Kaiser has evidently lost his temper. If it were possible for him to see and hear what is going on in London just now his "burning indignation" and "holy wrath" would make him an unholy person to meet.

His proclamation has caused nothing but amusement in town, and some of the criticisms are rather quaint. In the Union Jack Club I heard a bunch of Tommies talking about it.

"He says that the beloved Fatherland has nothing to fear in the future," said one bronzed stalwart. "I once saw sixteen Fritzes with the fear of death on their faces, an' shouting kamarade for all they were worth at one Seaforth Highlander and a bayonet. Knowing that same chap better than anybody else, and bevin' seen what I've seen since, I'll answer for it that them Fritzes will have something to fear in the spring, when me and the rest of the boys get started."

Everywhere the sentiment was much the same. The Kaiser's holy wrath is looked upon as holy fear of what will happen when the next big push comes.

Splendid Success of the War Loan.

Another thing which the Kaiser would find very upsetting is the way that everyone is responding to the country's call for golden bullets.

After three years of war it is nothing short of amazing to see the enthusiasm of every class over the new Loan. As one who watched the scenes when the other Loans were floated, I can vouch for the fact that those of yesterday and to-day have been unprecedented. This shows a great awakening, a realisation of the necessities of the situation at the present time, and a grim determination that the Government must be helped to bring off the victory as soon as possible.

Those who were content to believe aforetime that their small savings would not be needed are resolved to take no chances. They are scraping together their resources for investment in the war's winning Loan. This reminds me that Londoners are looking to Glasgow to give a good response to Mr Bonar Law's appeal when he visits the city on Thursday next.

Men of Thirty-One to Go.

There seems to be every probability that before long most of those who have not reached their thirty-first year will be called upon to join up.

The Man Power Board had a long discussion yesterday over the supply of men for the army, and as to how far they could go without seriously interfering with the industrial conditions of the country. A satisfactory result followed the decision to call up all men under twenty-six some time ago, and although the ruling has not yet been extended the recommendation of the Man Power Board is likely to be carried into effect.

It may be taken for granted, however, that the order will not be so rigorously enforced as to interfere with work on the land, or with men who in the view of the authorities are doing more important work in civil employment than they would be doing in the army.

The Tanks Film.

I have seen the film showing the tanks in action, and am assured that there will be a rush in London on Monday to view their wonderful work. The official picture of the Battle of the Ancre is even more astounding than that of the Somme, and it is satisfactory to learn that arrangements have been completed so that the provinces will be able to enjoy the spectacle next week.

The film is the work of Lieutenant Malins, who risked his life to take it, but who was so overcome with laughter at the weird antics of the lumbering machines that at times he could scarcely turn the handle of his machine.

Fall in Food Prices.

Food prices this week-end made a remarkable fall, and on making inquiries at the Market late to-night I was told that there was every evidence to suggest that there is a happy future for the housewife.

Eggs, which have been very scarce for weeks, are now more plentiful, and can be had at pre-war prices for this particular season of the year. They are as low as two shillings for cooking purposes, while eggs fresh in from the country this morning were procurable at three and sixpence.

Bacon started at one shilling and threepence a pound, while rabbits were as low as a shilling and venison went at eightpence per poud. Fish was a trifle scarce, and consequently is still as dear as ever. All other foodstuffs were easily within the reach of the average purchaser.

The Clyde and Prohibition.

The Trade are actively interested in the matter of the Government and Prohibition on the Clyde during the war. In discussion with a prominent member here I was told that what they wanted to know was how far the workers were concerned in the movement to bring the question under the notice of the Prime Minister.

The view of the Trade generally is that there are already a fair number of restrictions, but that if it were the universal desire of the workers of Glasgow to do away with the liquor traffic at one fell swoop they would be sufficiently strong to gain their desires in spite of all opposition.

The Government, as Mr Lloyd George has pointed out, is giving the matter every consideration, and although they are not expected to go the whole hog, it is anticipated that before long there will be increased restrictions.

GERMAN FLEET TO BE WIPED OUT.

DRAMATIC EVENTS AT SEA WHEN GERMANY IS ON THE RUN IN THE WEST.

BY MAURICE PRENDERGAST.

London, Saturday Night.

"THIS," writes a relative from the front, "is going to be the most exciting year of the whole war. Provided we only get a fairly long spell of decent weather, our chances of doing old Fritz in are simply cast iron."

One cannot help noticing how general the impression is that the present year is going to be marked by a series of great Allied victories. No adequate explanation is ever vouchsafed for this optimism. It appears, at first sight, to be a kind of instinctive conviction, founded on a hazy and general appreciation of the war conditions as they stand to-day.

Is it any use attempting to dissect this cheerful confidence in our national destiny? It is more than the febrile hope of the gambler that the luck will turn. We know our enemies are in sore straits and that their situation is going from bad to worse. To this gratifying and undeniable fact we have added the knowledge that we are ready on land and sea. The past year proved we had the whip-hand of the Hun, and now we are going to win.

Some people have attempted to deride the German talk about "the will to conquer." But, after all, what is war but the attempt by one nation to force its will on another by the agency of armed force? There is such a thing as a "will to conquer," and the difference to-day is this—German determination on victory is dead; the whole of the people are utterly war-weary and desire an immediate and convenient peace. On the other hand, our resolution to triumph burns more fiercely than ever, despite defeats and disappointment. Our "will to conquer" has the vital staying power, while the German equivalent is merely a neurotic hysteria, to which the word "defeat" is fatal.

German Fleet Will Come Out Again.

No doubt the reader wonders what all this has to do with the subject of the navy. Our own "will to conquer" is very largely based on the national conviction that so long as the navy is intact we can never be beaten.

The only time we, as a people, doubted the issue was immediately after the battle of Jutland, when it appeared that the fleet had sustained a severe reverse. For once our resolution was shaken. We learnt later how different the facts were, and, even in the most prejudiced of neutral countries, the German "sea victory" has become an exploded myth.

It is impossible to sum up all the reasons for the general assurance that we are going to win this year. But the two principal causes for our hopeful expectation are, firstly, that we hold the seas in our power, and, secondly, because our army has beaten the Huns once and is going to do so again. For what reason has the new Loan been called the "Victory Loan"? Simply because we know we are going to win.

Will the German Fleet be defeated this year? I have a strong suspicion that it will. As for reasons, they have often been given before. Cited briefly, they expressed the view that German naval policy is entirely dependent on the course of Germany's military campaign.

Given successful war on land, the German Battle Fleet will be quiescent. But once the German Armies sustain any severe reverse the enemy's naval forces will be moved out to sea to create a diversion.

This theory received three confirmations during the past year. Jutland followed the German defeat at Verdun, and the other two rallies in forces were made when the German Army was being hammered back on the Somme.

> If, during the present year, the Allied Armies inflict a great and decisive defeat on the enemy, or if they achieve a close series of less decisive but important successes, then the High Sea Fleet will come to sea.

If the German Fleet does come out again, will it fight to a finish or try to dodge a decisive battle, as it did the last time? The answer to this question all depends on the run of the game. If the Huns are absolutely smashed on land beyond the hope of recovery, they may stake the last asset of their fleet in a pitched sea battle. But if they are not overwhelmed on land, their fleet may be merely sent out for demonstrative purposes, and a positive result will then depend on our ability to force them into a corner and make them fight to a finish.

Invasion as a Last Resort.

There is also one other contingency. If the Allies ever carry war on to the enemy's soil, an immediate clamour will arise in Germany for an attempt to invade this country. We all know how the Hun is addicted to reprisals on the flimsiest of excuses, and counter-invasion would be the most natural of replies. The German military authorities are evidently averse to any expeditions of this sort, so long as the British Fleet remains undefeated. But when Germany is seriously invaded, she will be within measurable distance of social revolution.

Such a catastrophe cannot be concealed from the people, and the spell of "invincibility," exerted by the Junker and military caste, will be broken.

> If it comes to choosing between internal anarchy and conceding the popular demand for an invasion of Britain, the German authorities will choose the latter as the lesser of the two evils. Any invasion will require the resources of the whole German Fleet for protection, and, maybe, the Huns may be willing to sacrifice the whole of their ships to the Grand Fleet, provided that their Army Corps can set foot on British soil.

Reverting to the first words at the head of these notes, it will be seen that the officer at the front only asks that we should be given a spell of good weather for "doing old Fritz in." Musings on this subject lead one to the conclusion that, last year, our old friend the Clerk of the Weather must have been an uninterned enemy alien.

We all know the Battle of the Somme was brought to a stop at the most favourable moment by an exceptionally wet autumn. At sea, bad weather conditions helped the Germans and robbed us of complete success off the Danish coast in the only big naval fight. In fact, as soon as things got moving favourably in any part of the world, the Allied advance was held up by rain or fog.

Untold generations of Britons have grumbled at the weather, and one suspects that mythical individual, the Clerk of the Weather, is taking his revenge at the moment of our necessity. Perhaps we had better enter into a conspiracy and agree to say the weather is glorious, no matter whether it snows ink or if the earth quakes twice a week. We may be overheard, and the Clerk of the Weather might be suborned by flattery into giving us decent weather at the most critical points of the year. But I suspect the Clerk's name is General von Barometerstein, and wears a spiked helmet, with Kaiser moustaches.

Mystery of a U Boat's Fate.

Here continues the current tale of the U boats, with more particular reference to one individual member of the species, to wit, S.M.S. Unterseeboote 46. On December 21 last the Paris Temps came out with a report that U46 had been sunk off St Nazaire in the Bay of Biscay, in which locality she had done serious damage to shipping. The German papers followed suit with a half-hearted admission that U46 had probably been sunk, but they retracted this a week later on the strength of an official statement that U46 had got back to port safely.

The Huns were cautious enough not to admit which port the U boat had turned up at. St Nazaire—the locality of the supposed decease—is about the same distance from Heligoland, in the North Sea, and Cattaro, in the Adriatic. To both of these enemy bases the distance from St Nazaire is about 2500 miles, the voyage to Heligoland entailing the circuit of the United Kingdom by the west of Ireland and the north of Scotland. On the 21st U46 was reported sunk; about the 28th she turns up in either an Austrian or German harbour. There is nothing inherently improbable in a U boat doing 2500 miles in a week. We must also recollect that the date of the Paris report does not imply the Hun submarine was sunk on the 21st, or the 20th, for that matter.

Now, here comes the inexplicable mystery. About December 28 U46 returns to a hostile port, and her arrival is duly notified publicly by the enemy. Seven days later U46 turns up at Ciforio, on the Northern Spanish Coast, a point between 3000 and 2000 miles from the nearest hostile harbours at Heligoland or Cattaro. To have done this she must have turned round immediately after her arrival on December 28 and "oiled" at an average speed of fifteen knots from Cattaro, or full speed (eighteen knots) from Heligoland, to have got to San Ciforio on January 4 last. Whether she did fifteen or eighteen knots she would have had to travel the whole way on the surface, because her maximum under-water speed is 10-12 knots, and is also only good for 100 successive miles beneath the surface.

Secret Bases for U Boats.

This is the only explanation which can be worked out, and it is simply impossible. No U boat, after a long cruise, can be immediately turned round and sent out to sea again for another big voyage.

If U 46 got to any enemy base on the 28th of last month, she could not have sailed again before the 10th, on account of the requirements for overhauling machinery and resting the crew. And, leaving harbour on the 10th, she could not possibly reach San Ciforio before January 15. This is all I can make of the case on the published facts. There may be flaw in the argument, but if the foregoing reasoning is right, or almost right, we can only explain matters by these assumptions:—

1. U46 was sunk off St Nazaire. The reported arival of this boat at a German port was a pure "fake," and the submarine which appeared off San Ciforio was another U boat whose identity was also "faked" to bolster up the idea that U46 is still alive.
2. U46 did not arrive at an "enemy" port, but at some secret base closer to St Nazaire or San Ciforio than Heligoland or Cattaro.

Of these two explanations the second is the more probable. Suppose that instead of making a voyage of two to three thousand miles to Cattaro or Heligoland, U46 had only to run about a thousand miles. Actually, the German report of safe return did not specify any "home" port; it simply said the vessel had safely "reached harbour," which might equally imply some secret base. Then it would be quite possible for U46 to have a rapid overhaul and traverse a thousand miles from the secret base to San Ciforio in about seven days, though her crew would be very jaded.

From inquiries made before the war the conclusion was arrived at that the Germans were secretly creating some kind of naval base, either in the Canary or Salvage Islands, off the north-western African coast. This base, it was suspected, would be resorted to by armed liners, but the failure of this method of warfare rendered the German preparations inutile. Some of the stores prepared for liners might be of service for submarines. One also recollects that various German steamers have escaped from South American ports and disappeared. Within the past fortnight a big German liner, the Marienbad, was found at large off the Greek coast and promptly captured. Where she came from is a complete mystery.

Certain of these vessels may have loaded up with stores serviceable for submarines and run to the secret Atlantic base, which is possibly the barren and deserted Salvage Islands, between the Canaries and Madeira. The Germans took a great interest in these islands before the war. At anyrate, it appears proved that the U boats harrying the Spanish coast and blockading the Canaries are working from some hidden base, well-equipped with essentials, and supported by a whole chain of secret fuel depots. These concealed "doss-houses" for U boats do certainly exist, for we have unearthed plenty of them in the Greek islands. U46 is so ferocious a raider, we should make every endeavour to put her down. Besides the possible bases in the Canaries, &c., one suspects the existence of further positions along the African coast.

Getting Our Soldiers Home After the War.

Some weeks ago, when dealing with the reservation of our shipping after the war for retransporting our armies from abroad, I suggested it might be six months before the last of our troops and stores were ferried home, and all our shipping would be free for its old commercial purposes.

> Some letters received from France demonstrate that my estimate was wildly moderate. In Flanders it is estimated that it will take two years to get every British soldier planted back in his native Blighty!

If the Huns are going to have twenty-four months' clear start of ourselves in the sea-carrying trade, the situation is even worse than originally thought. The new standard merchant ships, besides being of service for food purposes, may have been adopted by the Government to hold our mercantile position in the post-war period until we are free of the military transport question.

I don't suppose any soldier relishes the prospect of staying two years in France after the war is over, though there will be plenty of work to be done in clearing the Huns' mess up. One would think an average tunnelling party could bore a Channel Tunnel in less time, and get home three months ahead of their draft for the last transport!

Growing Seriousness of Mediterranean Menace.

The loss of the battleship Cornwallis emphasises the growing seriousness of the submarine menace in the Mediterranean, to which attention has more than once been drawn in these columns during the past few weeks. Since the beginning of December two battleships (Gaulois and Cornwallis) have been sunk, and numerous other attacks attempted, without success, on Allied warships. Within the same period also five armed liners or transports have been destroyed, namely, the British Ivernia, the French Burdigala, Magellan, Karnak, and two other vessels whose names are unknown.

With the loss of the Cornwallis the war casualties among the British pre-Dreadnought battleships reach a total of nine. A sister ship to the Cornwallis, the Russell, was destroyed last April off Malta by the agency of mines scattered by German submarines. Both these ships belonged to the Duncan class, of which all the units were named after famous British admirals—Albemarle, Duncan, Exmouth, Cornwallis, and Russell. They were built between 1899 and 1904, but were not a successful type of battleship. In their design a kind of half-hearted attempt at a battle cruiser type was made, but the result was lamentably hybrid. The Duncans had less armour than their contemporaries, and the sacrifice in protection gave them an extra knot of speed. The bargain was a bad one, for these 19-knot ships were faster than the other battleships and much slower than the armoured cruisers of that period. Taken all round they were "sour gooseberries" in any squadron.

Puzzles About the Ben-My-Chree.

The seaplane carrier Ben-My-Chree was a fast turbine steamer, well known to holiday-makers in the Isle of Man, as she belonged to the famous Isle of Man Steam Packet Co., one of the oldest British steamship companies in existence. Her maximum speed was about twenty-three knots, as far as I can recollect.

The use of the Ben-My-Chree as a seaplane carrier in the British Navy is one of these priceless Admiralty secrets which can be penetrated by paying five marks for a German naval annual. The loss of this ship in Castelorizo Harbour is one of those things we should like to hear more about later on.

Castelorizo (or Kasteloryza, as some maps give it) is a small island, off the coast of Asia Minor, it's precise geographical location being 36.8 N., 29.40 East. It certainly was not fortified before the war, and under the strict surveillance maintained by the Allied warships in the Mediterranean, it ought to have been impossible for the Turks to have got guns into the island. Yet the fact remains the Ben-My-Chree was sunk by gunfire. Perhaps she blundered unawares into one of the secret haunts of the U boats.

Puzzle One.—How was the Ben-My-Chree sunk by gunfire from an island where no guns were known to exist? Puzzle Two.—How did the guns get on the island? Puzzle Three.—What was the Ben-My-Chree doing round there? To this last question, the answer might be hazarded, "Looking for U boats." In the Mediterranean seaplanes have been found highly effective "submarine detectors" on account of the clearness of the atmosphere and the water.

> It looks very much as if the ex-Isle of Man packet went out to find a U boat—and found a lot of them with a vengeance, sucking in oil at one of their biggest fuel depots.

LATEST COMMENTS FROM THE WORLD'S PRESS.

A Plea That Fails.

Germany's plea that she is fighting for her existence loses all vitality in the solemn assurance of the Allies that it has never been their purpose to exterminate the Germans.—New York Times.

"Gone Over to Rome."

"Well," said the man with the newspaper, "I see that Lloyd George has gone over to Rome." "Oh, dear, oh, dear!" said the old lady, "and I always thought he was such a staunch Nonconformist."—Shipping World.

Here's a Whopper.

No other Government has spared the feelings of the enemy with such an exaggerated consideration as the German Government has done; none has acted more peaceably, more retiringly, none has been more restrained than our Government, despite the coarsest provocations.—Tagliche Rundschau.

The Latest Demand of the Huns.

There is one stipulation which is in danger of being overlooked when the time arrives for dictating the German peace. We must have a proper war indemnity for the insults levelled at the German nation in the course of the war. These vile terms of abuse, such as Boches, Huns, Barbarians, and so forth, call for the severest punishment, in which each of the enemies must be given his proportionate share.—Reichsbote (Berlin).

Spokes In the German Wheel.

If we wish to put big spokes in the German wheel in the East—in the direction of Persia and of Egypt—we shall fortify our friend and Ally Italy by establishing her firmly on the east coast of the Adriatic, and this can be done without any detriment whatever, without any disloyalty, to Gallant Serbia, who must have free and excellent access to the Mediterranean. Italy has pledged herself to support Serbia thus, and will do so.—Saturday Review.

Not Strong Enough to Dictate Peace.

We must remember that, however favourable may be our military situation, the continuance of the war will never render us strong enough to be able to dictate the peace. Therefore, if we enter into negotiations it will be to our interest not to make equal claims against all our enemies, but to make one of them alone bear the full weight of our ambitions—and that one must be England.—Kreuz Zietung.

Combing Out the Army.

Our camps are full of invalided men or disabled men, unfit for combatant service, whom the War Office is reluctant to release because the army hates releasing its grasp over anyone who has once come under its power. These men are being wasted. Owing to the ridiculous passion for bright buttons and other ornaments, an absurdly disproportionate amount of labour in the army is used for services that are unessential, and the allowance of servants and grooms ought to be cut down drastically. Women ought to be used much more extensively in cooking, and the combing out of the army ought to begin.—The Nation.

After the Loan—Taxation!

Insistence must be laid on the necessity for following up the new Loan as rapidly as possible with an increase of taxation. When the war is over it may be much less easy to raise money by taxation than it is now. At any rate, it is certain that there will be a popular clamour for the reduction of taxation. Therefore it is of the utmost importance that the Chancellor of the Exchequer should have money in hand when the war ends so as to enable him to get rid of some, at least, of the war taxes. To do this he must have the courage now to tax in every direction where he sees a chance of raising revenue or of cutting down wasteful expenditure.—The Spectator.

Scotland and Drink.

The old shibboleth that the fewer the number of public-houses the less the amount of drink consumed is one of the arguments used in favour of the State purchase of the liquor trade in Scotland. It is said that the decrease of the number of public-houses will do away with the "drunkenness" which it is alleged is interfering with the loading of our ships and the output of our armaments. Presumably State purchase in Scotland is to take the place of the prohibition on which Mr George and his servant Snowden, in obedience to the rich teetotallers, set their hopes. And it is quite possible that the depressing conditions maintained in the Gretna Tavern may shortly become prevalent all over Scotland.—New Witness.

Royal Influence and King Tino.

There does not seem any reason to suppose that King Constantine has been helped by dynastic influence exerted on his behalf by Royal personages in London or Petrograd. The theory was freely invented by the man in the street to explain the early stages of the mysterious inaction, whose real explanation, the military one, could not at the time be communicated to him. Similar and equally groundless fictions circulated in Paris, though there, since there was no dynasty to attach them to, the genius loci attached them to a "lady in the case." If there have been obstructive tendencies at work, they have been of a different kind. Almost the whole of the Greek external debt is owned in France; and this may well have influenced the French Government in its undoubted reluctance to sanction strong measures during the penultimate stages.—New Statesman.

THE WAR PLANS THAT MATTER.

GERMANY MUST NEVER AGAIN BE ALLOWED TO TAKE THE INITIATIVE.

BY GUY L'ESTRANGE.

(OVER "POST" SPECIAL WIRE.)

London, Saturday Night.

IT is comforting to reflect that while Peace Notes are falling about us like autumn leaves in Vallombrosa the military machine goes steadily forward on its way preparing for the prosecution of the war. It is well to bear this in mind in moments such as these, when our vision of the war outlook is somewhat obscured by clouds of words.

Much that is important in connection with the war has happened in the course of the last few days, and of these no one would dream of giving precedence to the exchange of Peace Notes that has been going on. Far more material in their ultimate consequences have been the issue of the new War Loan and the Allied Conference that Mr Lloyd George has been attending in Rome.

The success of the War Loan in particular is a matter of the utmost moment if we are to beat Germany in equipment as we are already beating her in man power and in other particulars.

Proposing and Disposing.

It is significant of the change which has come over the aspect of the struggle that the public manifests just now far more interest in such gossip as is going on about the military plans of the Allies than it does in any speculation about the military intentions of the enemy.

The nation shows in this its instinctive good sense. It is argued that the Entente Powers now possess an admitted supremacy in man power, in munitions, and in all other things that count as winning assets in a struggle of this kind.

It follows, therefore, that the Allies will have only themselves to blame if they allow the enemy to usurp the initiative when the winter breaks up, and it is possible to resume active campaigning on a great scale.

It is quite possible that the Germans are contemplating ambitious plans for the future. But it is the business of the Allies to see that these plans are not allowed to materialise. If they are allowed to materialise it can only mean that in one respect at least—the all-important question of leadership—the Germans still possess a supremacy over the Entente Powers.

Very few people are prepared to admit that this is the case, for though the Allies have made some glaring strategical mistakes they have hardly been more glaring than the errors committed by the Higher Command of the Central Empires. Hence the natural disposition to assume that it will be the Allied, and not the German plans, that will determine the course of the campaign in the coming spring and summer.

But while the Allied plans are discussed with astonishing and rather disturbing frankness in private circles it is manifestly undesirable that these plans should be aired, ventilated, dissected, and perhaps criticised in the public press. Every writer in these days has a serious responsibility imposed on him, for it is known that the columns of every important newspaper in the Empire are studied by the enemy for any hint that may be conveyed of the intentions of the Entente Powers.

Strategists Must Settle Strategy.

There are occasions, however, when on matters of general policy it is desirable in the public interest to speak with some frankness. The hope may be expressed, therefore, that in any arrangements which are being made for the campaign of 1917 there shall be no interference on the part of the politicians with the discretion of the military chiefs.

This warning is necessary because the whole tendency of the administrative changes which have been effected in Whitehall during the last few weeks has been to place greater power in the hands of the politicians and reduce to that extent the influence which military men formerly exercised, and properly exercised, on the course of events within their own domain.

The present War Cabinet has the outstanding defect that it does not include amongst its members a single soldier to guide its counsels on matters of strategy. Even the Minister for War is not a member. It is understood that Sir William Robertson, the brilliant Chief of Staff at the War Office, is called on occasions, but he has no recognised status, and though he can give advice, he has no means of ensuring that such advice will be taken.

All the more necessary is it, therefore, that our politicians should recognise what the public expects from them. In matters of strategy they are mere amateurs, and in making their military dispositions it behoves them to be guided in their policy by the views of experts.

Mr Lloyd George possesses in a rare degree that instinctive good sense which often carries a man farther than experience or deep statecraft, and there is a confident belief that this instinctive good sense will cause him to recognise the inevitable limitations of a War Cabinet or Council composed exclusively of civilians.

All the information we have been vouchsafed about the recent Rome conference is that decisions were reached which will lead to a "still closer co-ordination" of the military efforts of the Allies. Precisely in what direction this is to be exercised is not defined. On the Western front it can hardly be carried much further than it has been carried already, short of a complete merging of the French and British lines and the abolition of dual control.

Some of the critics have been urging the latter on our attention for some time past. Theoretically, of course, there is much to be said for the views they express, though in practice the difficulties and inconveniences which might have been expected as a consequence of dual control have invariably been avoided in the past by the mutual goodwill of the Allied commanders.

And there is no reason to suppose that this goodwill will not suffice to solve problems which may arise in the future. That the Central Empires have reaped great advantage from the single control exercised by Von Hindenburg may be readily admitted. But the Central Empires are fighting on interior lines, and there can be no exact parallel between the position of Germany and her confederates on the one hand and the Entente Powers on the other.

The Entente organisation must be adapted to the special needs and problems which have to be confronted, and these needs and problems are very different from those of the Central Powers. It sounds paradoxical to say so, but an Allied commander, whether his powers extended merely to the Western front, or whether they embraced also the Russian and the Balkan theatres of the war, would be able to exercise less influence on the respective Governments of the Allied Powers than the joint staffs are at present able to exert.

For an Allied commander who found himself in supreme command would feel some delicacy about running directly counter to the military plans or ambitions of an Allied Government which did not happen to be his own. Single control for the entire Allied Navies would perhaps more readily adapt itself to the special circumstances of the war, but enough has been said to show that these changes of organisation, which are being urged upon us by some of the armchair politicians at home, are not quite so simple as they appear on the surface.

Germany's Plans.

Of actual movement in the different war areas there has been very little of first importance to record during the week. Germany is still pressing forward in Roumania, and, whether she is checked on the Sereth or checked on the Pruth, she has now secured a strategical position which would facilitate any blow that she may contemplate against Russia in the near future.

Her immediate military objective is to obtain possession of the mouth of the Danube, which, other considerations apart, is important to her, if only because it provides a valuable highway to the Black Sea for her submarines.

But the main purposes of the Roumanian campaign have been the opening up of new sources of food supply, the shortening of the German lines, and the securing of strategical positions against Russia.

For opinion is growing that it is against the East rather than against the West that the enemy's main efforts are likely to be directed.

After what happened at Verdun, the less Berlin hears about the West the better she will be pleased. But all this brings us back to the dominating fact that it is the Allies rather than the Central Empires who are likely to dictate the future course of the war. It would probably suit Germany's book exceedingly well if we allowed ourselves to be drawn into the mistake of diverting our military energies from the Western to the Balkan theatre of the war.

But so long as our politicians do not lead us into this error Germany can no longer afford to ignore the Western front. Any plan she may entertain of striking a blow against Petrograd would be instantly nipped in the bud if her armies had to come rushing back from the East in order to avert overwhelming disaster in the West.

The Position of Neutrals.

The possibility that the enemy might spring a surprise upon us by invading Switzerland or some other neutral Power, in the same manner as she invaded Belgium in the early weeks of the war, is, of course, not one which can be entirely ignored.

But though Switzerland is showing herself very much alive to this danger at the present moment, there are limitations to Germany's powers of mischief in this direction so long as we retain our supremacy on the seas.

Berlin has set hungry eyes on Holland ever since the war began, for she has been fully alive to the advantages of the Dutch seaboard for the purposes of submarine and other forms of naval activity.

But an invasion of Holland or Denmark would instantly throw those nations into the arms of the Allies, and Germany is not blind to the danger that would confront her if a British Expeditionary Force were free to operate on Dutch or Danish soil.

Since there is no likelihood whatever of the British Government infringing the neutrality of any neutral Power, this danger, from Germany's point of view, is restricted at present to the Belgian coast. And everyone knows the elaborate precautions she has taken to provide against this danger. The sand dunes along the Belgian coast have been converted into a veritable fastness, and however sore her straits may have been in other theatres of the war, Germany has always kept a powerful army in reserve in the North to guard against the diversion which a successful landing would occasion.

Germany is not likely, therefore, to increase the risks which she foresees in this direction by voluntarily increasing her vulnerable seaboard.

MOTHERWELL EX-BAILIE HONOURED.

PRESENTATION TO LEADING FREEMASON.

Motherwell, Saturday.

This afternoon Bro. ex-Bailie Henry Dyer, of Motherwell, was made the recipient of a handsome testimonial in recognition of his services to the cause of Freemasonry in general and Lodge Livingstone St Andrew (No. 573), Motherwell, in particular.

For the period of thirty-six years Bro. Dyer has been secretary of Lodge Livingstone St Andrew, and in the course of a long Masonic career has devoted himself whole-heartedly to the cause of the craft. He is recognised as the pioneer of Masonry in the steel town, and is known to members of the craft throughout the West of Scotland.

This afternoon's presentation to Bro. Dyer took the form of a handsome cheque of three figures, a Masonic signet ring and scarfpin, together with a beautiful gold wristlet watch for Miss Dyer. The gifts were subscribed for by the members of the Lodges and the Provinces.

The photo reproduced shows Bro. Dyer in the regalia of the Henry Dyer Preceptory of Knight Templars, an Order which he founded in 1905. Bro. Dyer is also one of the founders of the Order of the Eastern Star (Women's) Lodge. He is a member of the Provincial Grand Chapter of Scotland, and the wearer of numerous Masonic emblems, and has visited Lodges in all parts of the world.

Bro. Dyer is very widely travelled, and has toured the Holy Land, visiting the Pyramids, Mount Lebanon, Bolbeck, and landed at Joppa. He has also visited the United States.

Bro. Dyer has spent practically all his days in Motherwell, and was a schoolmate of the new Labour Minister, Mr John Hodge, M.P., both attending the Old Mallebl. School in Milton Street as boys. In the public life of Motherwell he has always taken a prominent part. He is an ex-Magistrate of the burgh, and served on the Town Council for many years. He also served terms in the Parish Council and on Dalziel School Board. Ex-Bailie Dyer is now spending his days in well-earned retirement after a strenuous life in the mines.

CAPTAIN SELOUS DIED A HERO'S DEATH.

Falls While Leading An Attack.

London, Saturday.

The Press Association special correspondent with the Expeditionary Forces in German East Africa telegraphs, under date January 8:—

Captain Selous, the great hunter, fell leading the attack upon Bhobeho. Though wounded he continued to encourage his men to advance until he fell shot dead.

His grave, as he would wish, lies in the veldt under the shadow of a tamarind tree, with a few faithful comrades beside him.

There he rests after a life crowded with high adventure, a splendid example of a man far beyond the fighting age who sought duty and did it from the start.

GALLANT A. AND S.H. SERGEANT.

Photo of Acting-Company-Sergeant-Major Hugh Bell, who has just received the D.S.M. for conspicuous gallantry in action. The sergeant-major was born at Ardrishaig, and joined the A. and S.H. in 1909. He was two years in Malta and three years in India. At the outbreak of war he proceeded to France, and was invalided for six months with frostbite; thereafter he was wounded in the leg, and later had his ears damaged by gunfire. Other three brothers are in the army.

WHAT AMERICA REALLY THINKS.

THE TRUTH ABOUT PRESIDENT WILSON.

HYPHENATES REALISE THAT GERMANY IS DEFEATED.

(EXCLUSIVE TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

This article has been specially contributed to "The Post Sunday Special" by a Britisher who has just returned from America.

Despite the fact of the flooding of the United States by poisonous enemy literature, America, as a whole, he points out, has stood loyally by the Allies.

The Hyphenates recognise that victory lies with the Allies, and they have given practically no support to recent enemy efforts to raise loans.

Our contributor is convinced that President Wilson will declare war should there be a fresh outburst of U boat piracy.

London, Saturday Night.

THERE are very grave misconceptions in this country about the attitude of the United States, and it is no exaggeration to say that the good relations which have existed between us for so many generations may suffer unless something is done to clear up present misunderstandings.

During the second half of last year I made two lengthy visits to the United States, and on both occasions came into touch with representative Americans—statesmen, financiers, captains of industry, journalists, &c. It was also my privilege to meet President Wilson at the New York Press Club banquet last July, when he expounded at some length on his views on the situation in Europe.

Among every class of the community I found a keen desire to know what we in Great Britain thought of their country's policy. That an overwhelming majority of the American people desire to possess the respect and friendship of the British race is patent to every intelligent visitor. They realise, however, that certain actions on the part of the Washington Government and the utterances of such notorious Anglophobe newspapers as the Hearst publications have created a feeling of bitterness in Great Britain, especially among people who have never crossed the Atlantic, and whose knowledge of American conditions is negligible.

At the outset let me say that the American people as a whole are thoroughly in sympathy with the Allied cause. So strong is the pro-Ally bias of the newspapers in New York that their comments, and more particularly their cartoons, frequently surpass in vigorous denunciation of Hunnish methods the strongest language employed by our own press. Nowhere have I read more scathing condemnations of German crimes than in the leading articles of the New York Times, the Tribune, the Sun, the Herald, the World, or the Evening Post.

Loyal to the Allies.

This plain speaking is the more significant when we remember that Germany, thanks to her liberal propaganda funds, has from the beginning flooded America with pro-German news; that her agents, open and secret, are busily at work in every State; and that each day columns of German-made "news" are flashed across the Atlantic from the powerful wireless station at Nauen and reproduced in the American papers.

Britain, on the other hand, has done virtually nothing to lay her case before the American public, and until recently the daily quota of news sent from our side was represented by a few heavily-censored and, consequently, uninteresting paragraphs. Nevertheless, the American press declined to be misled by the flood of misinformation from German sources, and has all along stood loyally for the Allies.

What I have said of the newspapers in New York is true of those in practically all the Eastern States. Towards the West the pro-German element is rather stronger, or at all events noiser; yet even there it is outnumbered by sympathisers with the Allies. There are certain sections, such as the State of Wisconsin, where the bulk of the population is composed of people of German birth or descent, and here, of course the popular feeling is against the Allies. But of the 113 million inhabitants of the United States to-day it has been calculated on competent authority that sixty-five per cent. are strongly pro-Ally, fifteen per cent. pro-German, and twenty per cent. more or less indifferent.

Nothing has done so much to arouse in this country a feeling of irritation with the United States as the seemingly endless succession of "Notes" written by Mr Wilson to the belligerent Governments. In particular his correspondence with Germany, wherein resolute words are subsequently belied by failure to make them good, has unquestionably damaged the prestige of American statesmanship.

President Wilson's Weakness.

But it must not be supposed that the President's weakness for note-writing is approved by the majority of his countrymen. On the contrary, most thoughtful Americans are bitterly angry at a practice which they believe has brought their country into world-wide contempt. The papers are constantly protesting against Mr Wilson's apparent theory that the typewriter is mightier than the Maxim gun. They consider that he has allowed himself to be duped by the transparent tricks of the German Government, and that by repeatedly threatening strong action, and the backing away in a cloud of high-sounding words, he has given Europe an impression that the American nation is a collection of boastful invertebrates.

It is not to be gainsaid that some of Mr Wilson's utterances have encouraged this idea. His phrase about being "too proud to fight," and his admission that he does not know what Europe is fighting about, aroused much more indignation in America than here.

The truth is that Mr Wilson suffers from what the Germans call "world ignorance." Educated at a theological seminary, he became head of Princeton University, and after a short period as Governor of the State of New Jersey was elected to the Presidency of the United States. It does not appear that he has ever visited Europe, and it is easy to see from his speeches and writings that his knowledge of the practical world is exceedingly limited.

That Mr Wilson is absolutely sincere in his love of peace and humanity is evident to anyone who has met him. Knowing little of European history, and still less of the cunning, unscrupulous intrigues in which Germany has been engaged for fifty years, he clings to his theory that international differences of any kind can be settled by a few amiable gentlemen seated round a table. His horror of war has even made him forget that his own country was established by force of arms, and that scarcely more than half a century ago to preserve national unity it fought one of the bloodiest civil wars on record.

Nevertheless, I was assured by people intimately acquainted with him that the President in private life makes no secret of his sympathy with the ideals for which the Allies are fighting, and that he does not mince his words when reprobating such crimes as the Lusitania massacre or the Belgian deportations.

Germany's Collapse Certain.

With regard to the prospects of the war, I found an almost unanimous conviction in America that the Allies were steadily approaching the goal of victory. Especially is this view held in financial and business circles, where a good deal of authentic information is possessed concerning the actual conditions in Germany. New York bankers of the highest standing told me that Germany and Austria are now on the brink of an appalling financial disaster, and that nothing can save them from an economic crash that will paralyse them for a generation.

While in New York I met and talked with several of the most prominent German-American residents. Without exception these "hyphenates" wore an air of gloom and dejection. It is a highly significant sign that for the most part they have ceased to contribute to the German propaganda fund, to which they formerly gave generous support.

One leading manufacturer of German birth gave me a very frank exposition of his views. "I give place to no one in love of the Fatherland," he said, "but I am not going to waste my money in bolstering up a lost cause. I perceive that the Central Powers cannot win, and, what is more, I have come to see that my German relatives and friends are being slaughtered in the trenches, not for their own sake, but simply for the benefit of the Imperial Hohenzollerns, who know that defeat means their doom."

I heard very similar sentiments expressed by other prominent German-Americans. Their general attitude is sufficiently expressed by the fact that they refuse to invest a penny in the Austro-German War Loans, notwithstanding frantic appeals to their patriotism by those newspapers which have been corrupted by German gold. I may mention that there is a fixed belief among American bankers that the German Government is contemplating the repudiation of its War Loans.

War Will Follow Fresh Outburst of U Boat Piracy.

If, as we are promised from Berlin, a fresh outbreak of submarine piracy of the most ruthless description is about to commence, it is safe to prophesy that the United States will enter the war on the side of the Allies.

The chief reason why President Wilson has stood so much provocation from Germany in the past was that he was not sure of the sentiments of the country as a whole with regard to the foreign situation. The recent elections brought him the assurance he needed. In those elections his own majority was so slight that a few thousand more votes would have reversed the decision. Such a result, in a country of 120,000,000 inhabitants, meant an almost perfect balance of opinion. It is true that Mr Hughes, the Republican candidate, did not positively commit himself to a policy of intervention, but the fact that his principal supporter was Colonel Roosevelt is incontestable proof that his election to the Presidency would have meant an end of Note-writing and the adoption of more vigorous methods.

It needs only a few more outrages by German submarines to mobilise a majority of the American people in favour of war, and with the verdict of the electorate fresh in his memory President Wilson will no longer hesitate to discard the pen for the sword.

Mr LYNDON AT LIBERTY.

A dramatic interlude told in this great story.

THE START OF THE STORY.

Neil Lyndon (who narrates the story) makes a daring escape from Dartmoor. Lyndon had been sentenced to death for the murder of Seton Marks, but the sentence has been commuted to penal servitude for life.

George Marwood, Lyndon's partner, had given false evidence that Lyndon had acknowledged his guilt of the murder. Marks and Lyndon had quarrelled about the former's conduct towards

Joyce Aylmer, an art student.

Lyndon enters a house in search of food, where he receives shelter, thanks to

Dr M'Murtrie, a mysterious individual; **Sonia Savaroff**, a remarkably handsome girl, who falls in love with Lyndon; and her father, a foreigner.

Before being sent to prison Lyndon had been experimenting on a powerful new explosive, and his new "friends" erect a workshop for him near Tilbury, where he can complete his invention.

Latimer, a Secret Service man, finds out who Lyndon is, and tells him that he is on the track of three friends of his—M'Murtrie, Hoffman, and Savaroff who are intending to sell the secret of the powder to Germany.

Sonia visits Lyndon at his hut, and tells him that George Marwood has betrayed his country by selling the secret of the Lyndon-Marwood torpedo.

Sonia's jealousy is aroused when Joyce appears on the scene, and she betrays Neil to the police. M'Murtrie arrives in his yacht in the nick of time and rescues Lyndon. Questioned about the powder, Lyndon answers that he buried it outside the hut and there was no chance of digging it up, the police having arrived so suddenly.

In the Nick of Time.

SAVAROFF gave a grunt of disappointment, and M'Murtrie turned to Von Brünig, who was frowning thoughtfully, and made some almost inaudible remark in German. The latter answered at some length, but he kept his voice so low that, with my rather sketchy knowledge of that unpleasant language, it was impossible for me to overhear what he was saying. Besides, he evidently didn't intend me to, and I had no wish to spoil the good impression I had apparently made by any appearance of eavesdropping.

It seemed to me that my course lay pretty straight in front of me. Latimer had all the information now he was likely to get, and I knew from Joyce's wire that he intended to act immediately. In addition to this, the running down of the cutter would be known to Scotland Yard as soon as ever the men who had been sent to arrest me could get to a telephone, and the river police and coastguards everywhere would be warned to keep a sharp lookout for Von Brünig's launch. In an hour or two at the most something was bound to happen, and the way in which I could make myself most useful seemed to be in delaying the break-up and escape of the party as long as possible. If I had to be arrested I was determined that the others should be roped in as well.

I had just arrived at this point in my meditations when M'Murtrie and Von Brünig came to an end of their muttered conversation

The former turned back to me. "You probably understand, Mr Lyndon, that this unfortunate affair with the police alters our plans entirely. At present I am quite unable to see how they have found you out, unless you have betrayed yourself by some piece of unintentional carelessness. Anyhow the fact remains that they know where you are, and that very probably they will be able to trace this launch."

Savaroff nodded. "As likely as not we shall have a shot across our bows when we get to Sheerness," he growled

M'Murtrie, as usual, took no notice of his interruption. "There is only one thing to do," he said. "Mr Von Brünig, who, as I have already told you, is interested in our syndicate, has offered to put his country house in Germany at our service. We must cross over to Holland before the police have time to interfere."

"Do you mean now, at once?" I asked, with a sudden inward feeling of dismay.

M'Murtrie nodded. "We have to pick up a couple of friends at Sheppey first. After that we can run straight across to The Hague."

The proposal was so obviously sensible that, without arousing his suspicion, I could see no way for the moment of raising any objection. The great thing was to keep the "syndicate" together and to delay our departure until Latimer had had time to scoop the lot of us. Could anything provide him with a more favourable opportunity than the collection of the whole crowd in that remote bungalow at Sheppey? It was surely there, if anywhere, he would strike first, and I hoped, very feelingly, that he would not be too long about it. My powers of postponing our voyage to Holland appeared to have a distinct time limit.

"There seems nothing else to do," I said. "I am sorry to have been the cause of changing all our plans; but the whole thing is as much a mystery to me as it is to you. However the police got on to my track, it wasn't through any carelessness of mine. I am no more anxious to go back to Dartmoor now than I was six weeks ago."

This last observation at least was true, and I can only hope the recording angel jotted it down as a slight set-off against the opposite column.

Savaroff removed his bulky form from in front of the cabin door, and, crossing the well, sat down beside the others. They began to talk again in German; but, as before, I could only catch the merest scraps of their conversation. Once I heard Sonia's name mentioned by M'Murtrie, and I just caught Savaroff's muttered reply to the effect that she was all right where she was, and could follow us to Germany later. As far as I could judge, they none of them had the remotest suspicion that she was in any way connected with the crisis.

All this while we had been throbbing along downstream at a terrific pace, keeping well to the centre of the river, and giving such small vessels as we passed a reasonably wide berth. If there was any trouble coming to us it seemed most likely to materialise in the neighbourhood of Southend or Sheerness, which were the two places to which the police would be almost certain to send a description of the launch as soon as they could get to a telephone. As we reached the first danger zone I noticed Von Brünig beginning to cast rather anxious glances towards the shore. No one seemed to pay any attention to us, however, and without slackening speed we swept out into the broad highway of the Thames estuary.

There were several torpedo boats lying off Sheerness, but these also remained utterly indifferent to our presence. Apparently the police had been too occupied in rescuing their coastguard allies from a watery grave to reach a telephone in time, and we passed along down the coast unsuspected and unchallenged.

Whatever Von Brünig's weak points might be, he could certainly steer a motor boat to perfection. He turned into the little creek under the bungaloft at a pace which I certainly wouldn't have cared to attempt even in my wildest mood, and brought up in almost the identical spot where we had anchored the Betty on the historic night of Latimer's rescue.

We had a small collapsible Berthon boat on board, just big enough to hold four at a pinch. I watched Savaroff getting it ready, wondering grimly whether there was any chance of their leaving me on the launch with only one member of the party as a companion. It would have suited me excellently, though it might have been a little inconvenient for my prospective guardian.

M'Murtrie, however, promptly shattered this agreeable possibility by inviting me to take a seat in the boat. I think he believed I had told him the truth, but he evidently had no intention of letting me out of his sight again until I had actually handed him over the secret of the powder.

We landed at the foot of a little winding path, and dragged our boat out of the water on to a narrow strip of shingle. Then we set off up the cliff at a rapid pace, with Von Brünig leading the way and Savaroff bringing up the rear.

The bungalow was situated about a couple of hundred yards from the summit, almost hidden by the high privet hedge which I had noticed from the sea. This hedge ran right round the garden, the only entrance being a small white gate in front of the house Von Brünig walked up the path, followed by the rest of us, and, thrusting his key into the lock, pushed open the door.

We found ourselves in a fairly big, low-ceilinged apartment, lighted by a couple of French windows opening on to the side garden. They were partly covered by two long curtains, each drawn half-way across. The place was comfortably furnished, and an easel with a half-finished seascape on it bore eloquent witness to the purity of its tenants' motives.

Von Brünig looked round with a sort of impatient surprise.

"Where are the others?" he demanded harshly. "Why have they left the place empty in this way?"

"They must have walked over to the post office," said M'Murtrie. "I know Hoffman wanted to send a telegram. They will be back in a minute, I expect."

Von Brünig frowned. "They ought not to have done so. Secker at least should have known better." He crossed the room, threw open a door, and disappeared into an adjoining apartment.

Without waiting for an invitation I seated myself on a low couch in the farther corner of the room. I felt quite cool, but I must admit that the situation was beginning to strike me as a little unpromising. Unless Latimer turned up precious soon it seemed highly probable that he would be too late. Considering the importance of getting me safely to Germany, neither Von Brünig nor M'Murtrie was likely to stay a minute longer than was necessary. I might, of course, refuse to go with them, but in that case the odds were that I should simply be overpowered and taken on board by force. Von Brünig himself looked a pretty tough handful to tackle, while Savaroff was about as powerful as a well-grown bullock. Once I was safe in the former's "country house" they would no doubt reckon on finding some means of bringing me quickly to reason.

With a bag in one hand and a bundle of papers in the other, Von Brünig came back into the room.

"I shall not wait," he announced curtly. "The risks are too great. Secker and your friend must follow as best they can."

"They are bound to be here in a minute," objected Savaroff.

Von Brünig turned on him with an angry gleam in his blue eyes. "I shall not wait," he repeated harshly. "The future of Germany is of more importance than their convenience."

M'Murtrie stepped forward, serene and imperturbable as ever.

"I think Mr Von Brünig is right, Savaroff," he said. "The police may have recognised the launch, and in that case it would be madness for us not to go while we have the chance. We can leave a note for the others."

If Savaroff had any further objections he kept them to himself. He turned away with a shrug on his broad shoulders, while M'Murtrie sat down at the table and hastily wrote a few lines, which he showed to Von Brünig. The other nodded his head approvingly.

"That will do very well," he said. "It will be safe if anyone else should find it. Secker knows where to come to."

M'Murtrie put the note in an envelope, which he placed in the centre of the table.

"And now," he said, pushing back his chair, "the sooner we are out of this the better."

I felt that if I was going to interfere the right time had now arrived. Von Brünig's reply to Savaroff had given me just the opening I needed.

"One moment, gentlemen!" I said, getting up from the couch.

They all three turned in obvious surprise at the interruption.

"Well?" rapped out Von Brünig, "what is it?"

"I was under the impression," I said, "that this new explosive of mine was to be put on the market as an ordinary commercial enterprise."

M'Murtrie rose from his chair and took a step forward.

"You are perfectly right," he said. "Why should you think otherwise?"

"In that case," I replied steadily, "I should like to know what Mr Von Brünig meant by his remark about the 'future of Germany'?"

There was a short pause.

"Ach, Himmel!" broke out Von Brünig. "What does it matter? What are we wasting time for? Tell him if he wishes."

"Why, certainly," said M'Murtrie, smiling. "There is no mystery about it. I was merely keeping the matter quiet until it was settled." He turned to me. "The German Government have made us a very good offer for your invention, provided, of course, that it will do what you claim."

"It will do what I claim all right," I said coolly, "but I don't wish to sell it to the German Government."

There was a sort of explosive gasp from Von Brünig and Savaroff, and I saw M'Murtrie's eyes narrow into two dangerous cat-like slits.

"You don't wish!" he repeated icily. "May I ask why?"

"Certainly," I said. "With the sole command of an explosive as powerful as mine Germany would probably be able to smash Britain in about six weeks."

"And suppose she was," interrupted Von Brünig, "what in God's name does it matter to you—an escaped convict?"

His voice rang with impatience and contempt, and I felt my own temper rising.

"It matters just sufficiently," I said, "that I'll see you in hell first."

M'Murtrie came slowly up to me, and looked me straight in the eyes. His face was white and terrible—a livid mask of controlled anger.

"You fool," he said, almost pityingly. "You incredible fool! Do you imagine that you have any choice in the matter?"

Von Brünig and Savaroff moved up alongside of him, and I stood there confronting the three of them.

"You have heard my choice," I said.

M'Murtrie laughed. It was precisely the way in which I should imagine the devil laughs on the rare occasions when he is still amused.

"You are evidently a bad judge of character, Mr Lyndon," he said. "People who attempt to break faith with me are apt to find it a very unhealthy occupation."

I felt utterly reckless now. I had done my best to delay things, and if neither the police nor the Secret Service was ready to take advantage of it so much the worse for them—and me

"I can quite believe you, doctor," I said pleasantly. "I should imagine you were a dangerous ruffian from the intelligent way in which you murdered Marks."

It was a last desperate stroke, but it went home with startling effect.

Savaroff's face flushed purple, and with a fierce oath he gripped the back of a chair and swung it up over his head. The doctor stopped him with a gesture of his hand. As for Von Brünig, he stood where he was, staring from one to the other of us in angry bewilderment. He evidently hadn't the remotest notion what I was talking about.

M'Murtrie was the first to speak. "Yes," he said, in his coolest, silkiest voice, "I did kill Marks. He was the last person who betrayed me. I rather think you will envy him before I have finished with you, Mr Lyndon."

"A thousand devils!" cried Von Brünig furiously. "What does all this nonsense mean? We may have the police here any moment. Knock him on the head, the fool, and——"

"Stop!"

The single word cut in with startling clearness. We all spun round in the direction of the sound, and there, standing in the window just between the two curtains, was the solitary figure of Mr Bruce Latimer. He was accompanied by a Mauser pistol, which flickered thoughtfully over the four of us.

"Keep still," he drawled—"quite still, please. I shall shoot the first man who moves."

There was a moment of rather trenchant silence. Then Von Brünig moistened his lips with his tongue.

"Are you mad, sir?" he began hoarsely. "By what——"

With a lightning-like movement M'Murtrie slipped his right hand into his side pocket, and as he did so Latimer instantly levelled his pistol. The two shots rang out simultaneously, but except for a cry and a crash of broken glass I knew nothing of what had happened. In one stride I had flung myself on Savaroff, and just as he drew his revolver I let him have it fair and square on the jaw. Dropping his weapon, he reeled backwards into Von Brünig, and the pair of them went to the floor with a thud that shook the building. Almost at the same moment both the door and the window burst violently open, and two men came charging into the room.

The first of the intruders was Tommy Morrison. I recognised him just as I was making an instinctive dive for Savaroff's revolver under the unpleasant impression that Hoffman and the other German had returned from the Post Office. You can imagine the delight with which I scrambled up again, clutching that useful if rather belated weapon in my hand.

One glance round showed me everything there was to see.

Face downwards in a little pool of blood lay the motionless figure of M'Murtrie. Savaroff also was still—his huge bulk sprawled in fantastic helplessness across the floor. Only Von Brünig had moved; he was sitting up on his hands, staring in a half-dazed fashion down the barrel of Latimer's Mauser.

It was Latimer himself who renewed the conversation.

"Come and fix up these two, Ellis," he said "I will see to the other."

The man who had burst in with Tommy, a lithe, hard-looking fellow in a blue suit, walked briskly across the room, and pulling out a pair of light hand-cuffs snapped them round Von Brünig's wrists. He then performed a similar service for the still unconscious Savaroff.

The next moment Latimer, Tommy, and I were kneeling round the prostrate figure of the doctor. We lifted him up very gently and turned him over on to his back, using a rolled-up rug as a pillow for his head. He had been shot through the right lung, and was bleeding at the mouth.

Latimer bent over and made a brief examination of the wound. Then with a slight shake of his head he knelt back.

"I'm afraid there's no hope," he remarked dispassionately. "It's a pity. We might have got some useful information out of him."

There was a short pause, and then quite suddenly the dying man opened his eyes. It may have been fancy, but it seemed to me that for a moment a shadow of the old mocking smile flitted across his face. His lips moved faintly as though he were trying to speak. I bent down to listen, but even as I did so there came a fresh rush of blood into his throat, and with a long shudder that strange sinister spirit of his passed over into the darkness. I shall always wonder what it was that he left unsaid.

The Astonished Policeman.

It was Tommy who pronounced his epitaph.

"Well," he observed, "he was a damned scoundrel, but he played a big game anyhow."

Latimer thrust his hand into the dead man's pocket, and drew out a small nickel-plated revolver. One chamber of it was discharged.

"Not a bad shot," he remarked critically. "Fired at me through his coat, and only missed my head by an inch."

He got up and looked round the room at the shattered window and the other traces of the fray, his gaze coming finally to rest on the prostrate figure of Savaroff.

"That was a fine punch of yours, Lyndon," he added. "I hope you haven't broken his neck."

"I don't think so," I said. "Necks like Savaroff's take a lot of breaking." Then, suddenly remembering, I added hastily—"By the way, you know that there are two more of the crowd—Hoffman and a friend of Von Brünig's? They might be back any minute."

Latimer shook his head almost pensively. "It's improbable," he said. "I have every reason to believe that at the present moment they are in Queenborough Police Station."

I saw Tommy grin, but before I could make any inquiries Von Brünig had scrambled to his feet. His face looked absolutely ghastly in its mingled rage and disappointment. After a fashion I could scarcely help feeling sorry for him.

"I demand an explanation," he exclaimed hoarsely. "By what right am I arrested?"

Latimer walked up to him, and looked him quietly in the eyes.

"I think you understand very well, Captain Von Brünig," he said.

There was a pause, and then, with a glance that embraced the four of us, the German walked to the couch and sat down. If looks could kill I think we should all have dropped dead in our tracks.

Providence, however, having fortunately arranged otherwise, we remained as we were, and at that moment there came from outside the unmistakable sound of an approaching car. I saw Latimer open his watch.

"Quick work, Ellis," he remarked, with some satisfaction. "I wasn't expecting them for another ten minutes. Tell them to come straight in." He snapped the case and turned back to me. "Suppose we try and awake our sleeping friend," he added. "He looks rather a heavy weight for lifting about."

Between us we managed to hoist Savaroff up into a chair, while Tommy stepped across the room and fetched a bottle of water which was standing on the sideboard. I have had some practice in my boxing days of dealing with knocked-out men, and, although Savaroff was a pretty hard case, a little vigorous massage and one or two good sousings soon produced signs of returning consciousness. Indeed, he had just recovered sufficiently to indulge in a really remarkable oath when the door swung open and Ellis came back into the room, accompanied by two other men. One of them was dressed in ordinary clothes, the other wore the uniform of a police sergeant.

I shall never forget the face of the latter as he surveyed the scene before him.

"Gawd bless us!" he exclaimed. "What's up now, sir? Murder?"

"Not exactly, sergeant," replied Latimer soothingly. "I shot this man in self-defence. The other two I give into your charge. There is a warrant out for all three of them."

It appeared that the sergeant knew who Latimer was, for he treated him with marked deference.

"Very well, sir," he said. "If 'e's dead, 'e's dead; anyhow, I've orders to take my instructions entirely from you." Then, dragging a notebook out of his pocket, he added with some excitement—"There's another thing, sir, a matter that the Tilbury station have just telephoned through about. It seems"—he consulted his references—"it seems that when they were in that launch of theirs they run down a party o' coastguards who'd got hold of Lyndon, the missing convict. Off Tilbury it was. D'you happen to know anything about this, sir?"

Latimer nodded his head. "A certain amount, sergeant," he said. "You will find the launch in the creek at the bottom of the cliff." He paused. "This is Mr Neil Lyndon," he added; "I will be responsible for his safe keeping."

I don't know what sort of experiences the Isle of Sheppey usually provides for its police staff, but it was obvious that, professionally speaking, the sergeant was having the day of his life. He stared at me for a moment with the utmost interest, and then, recollecting himself, turned and saluted Latimer.

"Very good, sir," he said, "and what do you want me to do?"

"I want you to stay here for the present with one of my men while we go to the station. I shall send the car back, and then you will take the two prisoners into Queenborough. My man will remain in charge of the bungalow."

The sergeant saluted again, and Latimer turned to me.

"You and Morrison must come straight to town," he said. "We shall just have time to catch the twelve-three."

Latimer has accomplished a great coup, but Lynden has yet to settle up old scores with George. Don't miss next week's chapters.

Our portrait is of Mr. P. V. Burr, 17, Copland Road, Ealing Road, Wembley, Middlesex, who writes:

"After eight months' service in the Army I was discharged as 'physically unfit,' suffering with a

Diseased Hip,

brought on by a blow from a rifle. A painful swelling appeared on the hip, which grew to a large size and became so bad that I had to undergo a severe operation. It was not very successful, as after some time the doctor told me another operation would be necessary. By this time I was almost helpless. For months my leg was continually discharging from two great wounds which caused me great pain and made me so weak and ill that I gave up hope of ever getting better. Whilst waiting for a bed in Hospital to undergo the second operation I saw an advertisement of a case similar to mine having been cured by 'Clarke's Blood Mixture,' so decided to give it a trial. After taking it for a short time I found an improvement in my leg, so continued with it; and now the wounds are quite healed up, my leg has gone to its normal size, and I can walk as well as ever."

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PERSONAL GOSSIP FROM THEATRES AND MUSIC HALLS

I understand that when "Sinbad" de- from the Royal, Glasgow, the Carl Opera Company will open for a

A real Countess is on the Glasgow Em- this week in the person of Countess Rubadi, a violinist of excellent tech-

J. H. Wakefield can claim to have a distinguished double. His features re- ble very much those of Sir Edward

Borneo Gardiner, who visits the King's, dee, to-morrow hails from New Zea- He specialises in whistling and re- humorous stories.

Peter Bermingham has a fine part in "Oh, Cæsar!" and although well known in Glasgow will be appearing before quite a audience at the King's.

Little Tich did not appear at the matinee of "Sinbad" during the week—and the people didn't ask their money back. This surely a tribute to the splendid com- Mr John Lloyd has gathered round him.

In these days of shortage of trains the theatrical companies have to do some hustle. For instance, "Tom the Piper," Harry M'Kelvie's very successful panto- mime, which concludes a run at the Glas- ow Olympia on Saturday night, do not leave Glasgow until Sunday afternoon, and open at Wood Green, London, on Monday evening.

George Carney has given over being "The Fool of the Force" for a time, and will be the head funmaker in "Bubble and Squeak"—what a peculiar title—a musical farce new to Scotland at the Glasgow Em- pire. By the way, you've to ask a navy- man what "Bubble and Squeak" is if you want to be in the know.

Quite one of the features of "High Jinks" is the brilliant execution of the lady harpist in the orchestra. Miss Hall, the lady in question, by the way, is a sister of Miss Marie Hall, the violinist, and travels with the "High Jinks" company. I have heard many conductors maintain that the harp should find a permanent place in all orchestras, and judging by the result at in Glasgow, I am inclined to agree with them.

A most interesting personality is Linga Singh, who is paying another visit to the King's Theatre, Dundee. Linga Singh will be remembered here as an Indian necro- mancer with a most elaborate and costly stage setting. Linga Singh is a native of Lahore, and this is his last visit to this country prior to returning home to his native State, where it is understood that his father is a reigning Prince. Linga Singh will this time present a somewhat different programme to that seen here previously, and will again introduce that feat of strength, the drawing of a carriage with his eyes.

J. H. Wakefield, the smart American comedian, who plays a leading part in "Little Boy Blue" at Her Majesty's Theatre, Dundee, is very keen on the latest type of syncopated songs, which, he says, are much more graceful and artistic than the old style of ragtime, which, he is con- vinced, has had its day—and a very good day. It will surprise many people to know that he does practically all his graceful danc- ing upon his toes, and that he says he has got much of his knowledge of this art as the result of watching the darkies 'way out West. Mr Wakefield's father was a come- dian, and bore the same stage name as his son. His style was very different, though young "J. H." has had many a good tip from the old dad.

The delightful violinist of the Anartos Duo, who is taking part in the Edinburgh Royal Pantomime this season, was very lucky in getting his violin. The instru- ment which he introduces into their musi- cal interlude is a real Guarnerius, valued at a very big price. He bought it on the spur of the moment at Leeds Station for a few pounds to help a friend out of a difficulty, and borrowed money from his brother to do so. The fiddle did not look worth a few shillings when he bought it, a portion being in pieces. He took it to a well-known London repairer, whose manager looked at it, and quietly remarked he would repair it for £10. £10! Anartos nearly took a fit. Just what the history of the instrument is Anartos does not know, but the man he got it from was a violinist, whose father had been a noted Italian fiddler. Some day he means to find out all about this interesting fiddle.

After many years' absence Lockhart's Elephants, under the direction of the cele- brated trainer, Captain Taylor, are in Dundee again to-morrow, appearing at the King's.

Morny Cash, who is on the Glasgow Coli- seum bill, is a great favourite with South Side audiences. Although it is a long time since Morny made good with "All of a do-da," he still gets there. His new song about his rejection from the army is a clever bit of character work.

Although Mr Fearnley has a compara- tively small part in the pantomime "Little Boy Blue" at present running in Dundee, sufficient is seen of him to arrive at the conclusion that he is an actor of consider- able versatility. He appears in a number of roles, and especially good is his inter- pretation of a pensioner. It is a momentary piece of work, but it is very clever. Mr Fearnley also takes part in "Papering the Ceiling" scene. This is funny enough to look at, and, as Mr Fearnley says, funny enough whilst you are doing it. It is the clearing up that is the trouble. The special preparation which serves as the paste re- quires a good deal of making-up. Nearly two hours are spent before it is ready, and if its quality is not up to the standard—well, then, the actors find their work excep- tionally "sloppy."

The Two Tomboys transfer their humpety- bumpety act from the Glasgow Empire to the Coliseum. Since they were last in Glas- gow they have been on a tour to America, where their act went well.

(1) J. H. WAKEFIELD, THE AMERICAN LIGHT COMEDIAN, IN "LITTLE BOY BLUE" AT HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE, DUNDEE; (2) MAY MARTON IN "HIGH JINKS" AT THE KING'S, GLASGOW; (3) LILLIAN BARNES AS "ROBINSON CRUSOE" AT THE EMPIRE THEATRE, EDINBURGH; (4) COUNTESS DE RUBADI AT THE GLASGOW EMPIRE; (5) NICHOLAS ADAMS IN "POTASH AND PERLMUTTER" AT THE GLASGOW ALHAMBRA; (6) PERCY YORKE IN "SINBAD THE SAILOR" AT THE THEATRE ROYAL, GLASGOW; (7) DOROTHY BELLMORE AS "PRINCE CHARMING" AT THE KING'S, EDINBURGH.

It is not generally known that Miss Dorothy Bellmore, who is proving herself to be a Prince Charming indeed at the King's Theatre, Edinburgh, is a lyrical com- poser of considerable talent, the words and music of such favourites as "Love is Blind" and "My Love and I" being from her pen. Miss Bellmore is, of course, an ac- complished musician, having originally come before the public as a solo pianist. But believing there was a place in the halls for her on a more remunerative scale than high-class music affords to-day, she took her courage in both hands and entered musical comedy in the chorus. Needless to say, she did not remain long there, and soon made a name in this line. In addition to lyrics, Miss Bellmore has written a large number of monologues, and also concerted music. She does all the music for the con- cert parties run by her husband, Reggie Bolton, well known on the halls. Latterly she has been associated on the halls with Miss Wells, the Cinderella of the King's show, in a sketch, "Moods and Modes," and for this she also wrote the principal numbers.

J. H. Wakefield, who has earned much popularity in Scotland—last year he was in pantomime in Glasgow, and this year he is in "Little Boy Blue," at present in Dun- dee after a successful run at Aberdeen—was in Africa when war broke out. On the homeward journey he was a passenger on a steamer which had a narrow escape from the Kaiser der Grosse, which was sunk by H.M.S. Highflyer. The German armed cruiser had captured one steamer, but set this vessel at liberty, because apparently there was no booty on board, and the pirate was then heading straight for the steam- er on which Mr Wakefield was sailing. In the nick of time, as the passengers dis- covered by a wireless message, the High flyer intervened, and amongst others J. H. Wakefield threw up his cap and cheered for all he was worth for Great Britain.

Judging by the money being taken at the Theatre Royal, "Sinbad the Sailor" could run for a long time yet.

"Stick it, Jerry!" I guess you've often ladled out that phrase to a chum in the blues over something, but did you know that it came from Lew Lake's sketch "My Pal Jerry," which, along with "Love- Letters," is to be played at the Palace, Dun- dee, this week? Jerry is almost as much of a national institution as the Houses of Parliament, and Lew Lake knows it too. Like Charley's aunt, Jerry is a person of never-failing attraction, and I wouldn't be surprised if Bill Kaiser has used Lew Lake's immortal "Stick it, Jerry!" to keep up the flagging spirits of the hungry Huns. Lew Lake is the greatest Cockney comedian on the boards. He's held his place of honour for a long time now. He's a marvel of energy and full of fun—the sort of cheery business we want in war time. Lew Lake is the goods. So—"Stick it, Jerry!"

Jessie Preston, late of the Three Pres- tons, is repeating all her latest successes at the King's, Dundee.

Miss Lillian Barnes, who as "Crusoe," is associated with Fred Kitchen in Harry Burns' pantomime at the Edinburgh Em- pire, is a sister of the well-known song writer, Bert Lee. It was Bert who sup- plied Jay Laurier with his tickling "Snice S'mince S'pies" and other numbers of a like kind which he features, and he is also the composer of "Blighty, Blighty," being sung in the Edinburgh panto. Miss Barnes was oroginally a concert vocalist, but an agent who saw her realised her possibilities in vaudeville. Bert backed up his offer in a practical way by setting down and writing her the once popular little Irish number, "Little Mud Shanty" and "I Want to go to Venice with Denice." With these and one or two others Miss Barnes made her debut on the halls, and scored so well that she was engaged for panto. by Mr Burns, and has played for several seasons in England for him now.

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FACTS ABOUT RIGA —By a Russian Lady Recently Returned from the Baltic City

RIGA is again in the limelight, as the fighting on the outskirts of the town has been very severe.

Enemy aeroplanes hover continuously above the city, and the noise of artillery fire in the distance seldom ceases.

You might think that because of this rather critical state of affairs Riga would be a silent and deserted town. On the con- trary, the inhabitants are busy, and even at nights in the dark streets you can hear the sound of merry laughter and chatter as the citizens enjoy an evening walk.

A few months ago in the parks, such as the Imperial Park and the Wohrmanns Park, you could nightly watch the numbers of people who came to drink an evening cup of coffee or have supper and enjoy a variety performance. It seems extraordinary to say that the Riga people are trying to keep to business as usual. Certainly a great number of the well-to-do inhabitants have sought safety in Petrograd, but it must be emphasised that the remaining popula- tion are confident in the prowess of the Russian Army.

To see Riga at its best you should visit it in summer. You must walk along its broad, shady boulevards and beautifully laid-out town gardens, with the canal winding slowly through them, spanned by picturesque bridges.

On your way to the old part of the town, called old Riga, with its narrow, winding streets and ancient buildings, you pass a stoutly-built red-brick tower called the "Pul- verturm." This was one of the principal defences of the town in olden times, and, as its battle-scarred sides testify, has seen some heavy fighting.

Riga has some very fine old churches, such as the Dom Church, famous for its deep- toned organ, the fourth biggest in the world up to a few years ago. Also St Peter's, with the biggest steeple in all Russia, measuring 460 feet in height. From the top of this tower you can overlook the whole of the Gulf of Riga right out into the Baltic Sea. Another interesting old building, dating from 1330, is the Town Hall, or "Rathaus." It stands on a fairly large square, is built of red stone, and has some quaint ornamentations. An imposing statue of St Christopher stands not far from it. This is the Patron Saint of the beggars and poor, and during the summer months you will always find the statue decorated with bunches of wild flowers, brought by the devotees of this Saint.

Riga boasts of two splendid theatres and a museum, a magnificent piece of artistic architecture.

The River Dvina is spanned by two iron bridges and one pontoon bridge, and forms a fine harbour for the many large steamers and trading vessels that lie at anchor. In peace times the market which lies along the quay is one of the quaintest sights im- aginable. Bartering Livonians or Letts, Esthonians, Russian peasants with sandals and sheep skins, gaudily dressed Poles and any number of Jews jostle each other and hawk their wares.

Several islands lie in the River Dvina, not far from Riga small ferryboats connect them with the town, but they are of no great importance in peace times. They are fairly thickly-wooded with firs, spruces, and silver birches, with here and there a handful of shingled log huts.

At the moment these islands are in the fiercest of the fighting, being successively taken by the Germans and recaptured by the Russians. In the strategy of war the im- portance of these islands, both as bases for defence or offence, cannot be denied.

In winter for two or three months Riga is ice-bound, but powerful ice-breakers keep the port open as long as possible.

Their native ice and snow are favouring the Russian winter campaign, fierce hand-to- hand struggles are raging in the frozen marshes round Riga. In one of their last successful night attacks the Russian troops made use of the time-worn ruse of wearing white smocks over their uniforms, thus managing to steal on their enemy unseen over the snow fields.

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COMING, 19th FEB., for THREE DAYS ONLY—
"THE MERCHANT OF VENICE."
Featuring Matheson Lang, in 6 Reels.

PALACE PLAYHOUSE.
DUNDEE.
7—TWICE NIGHTLY—9
Seats Booked at Theatre from 10.4 and 6.30-10.
'Phone 2558
LEW LAKE
Presents His Colossal Comedy Co. in
"LOVE LETTERS"
and "MY PAL JERRY."
HICKEY'S CIRCUS.
Introducing their Small Performing Ponies.
Supported by a Variety Co. of Great Merit.

SHAND'S PICTURE HOUSE,
SHEPHERD'S LOAN, DUNDEE
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCE, 6-10.30
MON., TUES., and WED.—
HENRY AINLEY in
"TRIO."
All This Week.
CHARLES CHAPLIN in
"THE FIREMAN."
Mutual-Chaplin Film.
THURS., FRI., and SAT.—
Essanay Gold Medal Feature, "THE DISCORD."

TRAGEDY AFTER DANCE.

LADY IN NIGHTDRESS FOUND IN STREAM.

Strabane, Saturday.

The quiet little village of Inchennagh, Strabane, Ireland, has just been the scene of a tragedy that has caused a great sensation throughout the district.

The victim was a highly-respected lady—Mrs Margaret Sproule, aged thirty-nine years. Some time ago one of her children died as the result of a burning accident, and ever since the loss of her dear little one had preyed on the mind of the kind-hearted mother.

It was decided to hold a dance at the house of the Sproules, and the festivities proved very enjoyable, everyone who participated in them having what was generally admitted to have been a good time.

At the dance Mrs Sproule was in the happiest of moods when dancing with her husband, Mr John Sproule. When the party broke up late in the evening the members of the Sproule family retired to rest, after having discussed the success of the festivities. In the early hours of the morning Mrs Sproule, unobserved, stepped through a window, clad only in her nightdress.

There was great consternation amongst the members of the family when it was discovered that the mother had left her sleeping chamber, and was not to be found anywhere in the house. The alarm was considerably accentuated when the open bedroom window was observed. A search party was organised, and after some time the body of Mrs Sproule was found lying in a neighbouring stream.

Asked at the inquest if any intoxicating liquor had been served out at the dance, the reply was in the negative. John Sproule told the jury that ever since the death of his child from burns his wife had been queer in her habits. The jury returned a verdict of death from drowning

UNIQUE TREAT AT IRVINE.

Irvine, Saturday.

The annual treat to the caddie boys attached to the Irvine club's links at Bogside took place in the clubhouse last night, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who had the privilege of attending the function. The expenses of the treat is yearly subscribed for by the members of the club, many of whom for once reverse the order of things by attending to the lads and assisting to dole out sumptuous platefuls of roast beef, steak pie, plum duff, and other tasty dishes.

This year's function was specially interesting from the fact that the committee extended the invitations to wounded soldiers from the adjacent hospitals.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

ALL ENERGIES DEVOTED TO MAKING VICTORY LOAN A STRIKING SUCCESS.

(SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

London, Saturday Night.

THE Stock Exchange has been dominated throughout the week by the far-reaching preparations for the New War Loan, and has thrown itself wholeheartedly into the work. For the next five weeks all energies will be devoted to making a most striking success of the Loan, and the campaign is especially directed to attracting the savings of the public at large, which would also considerably assist the movement for public economy.

With regard to the Stock Markets it is necessary to take the "long" view. As is only meet and proper, the people must direct the bulk of their funds into the War Loan, but there will still be money left for the purchase of unduly depreciated Securities, and there is no doubt that bargains galore are available throughout the markets.

When the War Loan subscription lists are closed the markets generally will be able to lift up their heads again, as the Government will be provided with the funds necessary for the vigorous prosecution of the war for a long time ahead, and capital will be increasing again in considerable volume. Any good news from the front would, of course, accentuate the improvement which might reasonably be expected all round the markets.

THE POSITION OF GILT-EDGED SECURITIES.

At the present juncture the position of existing Gilt-Edged Securities must be of special interest, and now that the Government have fulfilled the promise of conversion privileges in the case of the Four and a Half Per Cent. War Loan and Exchequer Bonds, a great weight is lifted off the mind of the market. Consols now stand at about 53¼, as compared with 59 in October, 1916; 58½ at the end of December, 1915; and with the pre-war figure of 72¼. Local Loans are at 59, as against 65½ at the end of 1915, and the pre-war price of 83. Irish Land Two and Three-quarter Per Cent. are quoted at 51¼, as compared with 65½ at the end of 1915, and the pre-war price of 72. The present quotation of India Three Per Cent. is 56, as against 69¼ at the end of 1915, and with the pre-war quotation of 73½.

These declines are, of course, heavy, but not extraordinarily so, when the fact is taken into consideration that, including the New Loan, the service of the entire National Debt of the country will not be very far short of £170,000,000 per annum, as compared with only about £27,000,000 per annum prior to the war. As a set-off there is the important fact that, out of the total debt, something like £800,000,000 represents advances made to Allies and Oversea Dominions, especially to the former.

INVESTORS STILL ABSORBING RUBBERS—FURTHER GOOD DIVIDENDS.

Despite the counter-attractions of the War Loan, the Rubber share market continues to maintain a stiff upper lip, with the aid of a further batch of good dividends. Amongst these there stand out most prominently the doubling of the Seafield interim dividend, at 20 per cent.; and the good showing of one of the younger companies, the Insulinde (Sumatra) Rubber and Tobacco Estates, the report of which announces a balance dividend of 10 per cent., making 20 per cent. for the year ended June 30, 1916, as compared with a distribution of 10 per cent. for the preceding year.

Then there is the Kuala Klang, which has brought up its distribution for the past year to 42½ per cent., as against 35 per cent. for 1914-15. Many companies end their financial year on December 31, and their final dividend announcements and Directors' reports will be available in the near future, and serve to keep interest alive in the market, as they are generally likely to make an excellent showing.

OILS OUT OF SORTS—EXCEPTIONAL FIRMNESS OF BURMAHS.

Almost the only bright spot amongst the leading Oil shares has been the consistent firmness of Burmahs, at 4¾, the investment merits of which have often been dilated upon in these columns. Shell Transports, on the other hand, have been subjected to occasional selling bouts, and Roumanian Consols are little more than nominal, at around 8s 7d. A moderate business has been done in Mexican Eagles, following their recent dividend announcement.

KAFFIR SHARES RATHER DULL.

Mining shares are still under the shadow of the new great War Loan, but prices have not given way to any extent, and New Modderfontein, in fact, are distinctly firmer. There has been some selling also of Kaffir shares to raise money for applying for the new War Loan, but that is all over, and in the near future there will probably be a sharp recovery, especially when Mr S. B. Joel returns, who will no doubt support his chief shares, such as Johnnies Investment, Modder "B," Randfontein Estates, and Central.

RHODESIANS DULL—DIAMONDS MOSTLY FIRM.

In Rhodesian business has been on a small scale, and Chartered are lower, but Diamonds have been pretty firm, especially De Beers Deferred and Premier Deferred. Jungles have been depressed, especially Fanti Consols and Prestea Block A, while the weakness of Indian gold mines continues.

SILVER LOWER—RELAPSE IN BURMA CORPORATION.

Silver has declined on Chinese selling to 36d for bars, and Silver Mining shares are consequently rather dull, especially Burma Corporation, which have had a sudden relapse of about ¼, although the latest development cable was very satisfactory. Barriers are lower.

Amongst Russian Mines there has also been a relapse after the recent spurt, and both Russo-Asiatic and Irtysh Corporation have declined, but Sissert are comparatively firm.

COPPER ON THE DOWN GRADE—TIN FIRMER.

Copper has been on the down grade during the whole week, and has now declined to £130 5s for cash. On the other hand, Tin has improved to £184 7s 6d for cash, and £186 2s 6d for three months. Amongst Copper Mines, Rio Tinto and the leading American shares have been dull, while amongst Westralians, Mount Elliott have improved. Tin shares have been idle, especially Nigerians, which have given way here and there, but Cornish Mines are comparatively firm, especially Dolcoath and South Crofty.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

The following are the quotations in stocks and shares in which there was a movement:—

BONDS.

War Loan 3½	85¼	¾			

HOME RAILWAYS.

Caley Def	8¾	9	S.-Western Def	23	½
Gt Central Pf	14	½	Brighton Def	64¾	5/8
Gt Northern Df	37½	8	Midland Def	57½	8
L. N.-W.	96¼	¾			

AMERICANS.

Atchison	109½	½	Norfolk	139½	40½
Chesapeake	66½	7½	North Pacific	112¾	3½
Chicago Mil	92½	3½	Reading	104	½
Denver Pref	38½	9½	Southern Pref	72	3
Erie	49	50	Union	153¼	¾
Missouri	9¼	10	Gt North Iron	37	8
N.Y. Ontario	29	½	Steel Common	118	½

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL RAILWAYS.

B.A. Gt South	77½	8½	Trunk	10¾	1
B.A. Western	77¼	81			

RUBBER MARKET.

Bukit Rajah	9 7-16		Linggi Plantation	23/3	
Glen Bertie	2½		R. Estates, Johore	2	
Kapar Para	6¼				

DIAMONDS.

De Beers Con Def	13¾		Frank Smith	4/6	

EXPLORATION AND LAND, &c.

Cons Mines Selec	21/9				

RHODESIAN.

Falcon Mines	15/6		Willoughby Cons	4/3	
Lonely Reefs	24/6				

GOLD OUTPUTS.

East Rand Prop	11/9		Modder "B" Gold	7⅝	

WEST AUSTRALIAN MARKET LIST.

Lake View & Oroya	10/-		W. A. G. Assets	2/-	

AUSTRALIAN.

Broken Hill North	45/6		Sulphide Corpora	25/9	

KILWINNING SCHOOL-BOY'S RECORD.

Kilwinning, Saturday.

A schoolboy, named John Traynor, residing at Pathfoot, has completed a record attendance at school of nine years and seven months, and during that long period he was never once absent. He is to be presented with a gold medal from the School Board.

In connection with the British Industries Fair in Glasgow next month efforts are being made through the Board of Trade to secure for exhibitors and invited buyers return railway tickets to Glasgow at the old fares.

Mr Harry Hope, M.P., of Eastbarns, has given each of his farm servants on his several East Lothian farms a gift of £5 10s, or the equivalent in potatoes. All the women workers and boys have also received a week's wages.

DEAFNESS-CATARRH

EAR NOISES, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS & COLDS.

MAXIM GUN INVENTOR DISCOVERS SIMPLE HOME REMEDY.

Thousands Already Relieved and Cured.

Sir Hiram Maxim's Wish that all Sufferers Should Have an Opportunity of Learning, Free of Charge, How to Cure Their Ailments.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the world-famous inventor of the deadly Maxim Gun, which is doing so much to help our brave soldiers in the fighting line, is brought to our notice to-day in quite a new light.

The veteran inventor is now seen in a new mission—a mission of peace that will gladden the hearts of thousands of sufferers from Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Asthma, and Hay Fever.

In a way, Sir Hiram Maxim's new invention is also a killing machine, but of quite a different type—it kills microbes—and is acknowledged by all authorities to be the best method discovered to destroy the germs which cause Catarrh and all diseases of the breathing passages.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S SECRET.

In a plain-spoken and well-written book just published, and translated into French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Dutch, Sir Hiram Maxim tells us of his experiences as a sufferer from Bronchial and Catarrhal affections, and of his long and patient researches before he finally discovered the secret resulting in his simple home treatment—a treatment which has already brought instant relief and cure to so many sufferers from Nose, Throat, Ear, and Chest affections.

Those who have benefited already by the curative powers of this quick and easy method include sufferers from:—

CATARRH,
DEAFNESS,
HEAD NOISES,
COLDS & COUGHS,
ASTHMA,
BRONCHITIS.

Anxious to give everyone an opportunity of adopting this quick and easy cure, Sir Hiram Maxim has generously authorised his Licensees to give everyone who asks for a copy of this valuable book, which has been called a "Home Doctor," owing to the full information it gives enabling all sufferers to obtain immediate relief in their own homes.

FREE TO-DAY.

If you will therefore fill up coupon below and post it to-day (½d stamp only needed), or send your name and address on a postcard, the book will reach you by return, free of charge.

The method recommended by Sir Hiram Maxim is unique, and quite free from complications. It will be found that after a few minutes' use the Catarrh, Cough, or Tightness is relieved, and the expectorations diminished.

The hearing improves, ear noises gradually diminish. The stuffiness of nose and uncomfortable feeling in throat and chest disappear, and give place to ease and comfort. Beginning at the nose stoppages and bouts of sneezing cease instantly.

An ever-increasing improvement will be felt, and in most cases a complete cure of the trouble will take place in a short time.

You may have been disappointed by other methods making similar claims, but just consider the great reputation of the inventor—Sir Hiram Maxim—a name honoured the world over for its contributions in Science, and who has had decorations conferred on him by:—

The French Government
The King of Spain.
The King of Portugal.

Sir Hiram Maxim's discovery has already been supplied by request to WINDSOR CASTLE, and has also been used successfully by the Duchess of Leeds, Lord Wallscourt, Admiral Sir Wm. Kennedy, General Sir C. H. Smith, &c., &c., and thousands of others in all stations of life

LEARN HOW TO CURE YOURSELF TO-DAY.

If you are, therefore, suffering from any Breathing Disorders, from Catarrh, Bronchial trouble, Throat and Chest affections, Hay Fever, Deafness, Noises in the Ears, or even that dread scourge Consumption in its early stages, send the coupon below on a postcard to-day, and participate in Sir Hiram Maxim's offer of a presentation copy of the Home Doctor.

FREE COUPON.

Fill in your name and address, or write it out on a sheet of paper, and send it to-day to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees (Dept. D.O.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

NAME, ...

ADDRESS, ...

.....

"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED.

Through incessant recommendations of those cured by "Liquifruta" the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist's supply is rapidly exhausted. The stocks, however, are daily replenished, so that sufferers unable to obtain at the first attempt should again apply to the Chemist the day following.

LUNG CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH.

Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

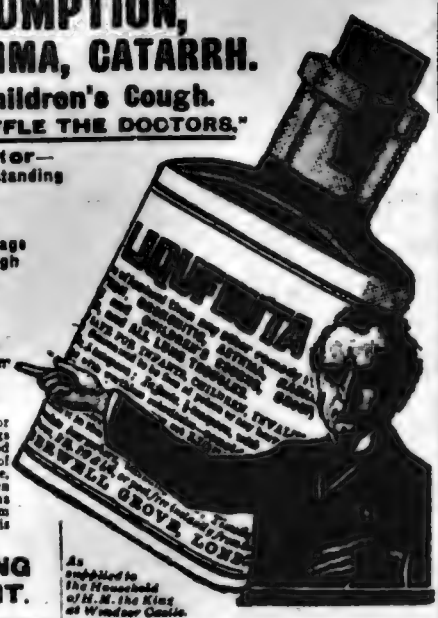
"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."

Marvellous "Liq-u-fruta" for—

—Chronic Asthma even of 70 years' standing	
—Terrible Racking Bronchitis	
—Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed.	
—Blood Spitting	—Lung Hemorrhage
—Tearing Coughs	—Whooping Cough
—Bronchial Catarrh	—Quinsy
—Pneumonia	—Croup
—Laryngitis	—Nasal Catarrh
—Night Sweats	—Loss of Flesh
—Influenza	—Racking Cough
—Difficult Breathing	—Choking Phlegm
—Sore Throat	—Emphysema

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced



As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

Every bottle requires 60 hours for impregnation, and cannot be hurried. Mr Home-Newcombe himself puts the cure in every bottle.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

"Liquifruta" never upsets the Stomach, being purely herbal, it is quite harmless to the infant a day old, or to the elderly with weak hearts.

Thousands of letters overflowing with gratitude are received. The following is a sample—it deals with those terrible diseases Bronchitis and Asthma.

Mrs Maude Heloon, of Leicester, writes:—"My sister suffered from Bronchitis and Asthma, and then Pneumonia developed. She was dreadfully ill in bed for weeks, and it seemed as if nothing would cure her or do her any good, for we had the best doctors we could get. She got so thin and weak that people who saw her said she could not last long. One night my father brought home a bottle of 'LIQUFRUTA,' but she was then too ill to take it. In a little time she was persuaded to take a few doses, and the effect was marvellous, for at once, exactly as in the case of Mr. Home-Newcombe's only son, she began to mend, and the diseases that the doctors could not cure yielded, and the dreaded Pneumonia that most fatal of all diseases, was conquered."

Just what happened to this lady, who suffered from Severe Bronchitis, Chronic Asthma, Pneumonia, with great congulation of phlegm, can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet—it matters not that you suffer from Whooping Cough or Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma, or even that scourge of the world—Consumption.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta is THE Remedy that Never Fails It is the Ever Open Door to Health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s. 3d., 3s. and 5s., or direct and post free from Mr. Wm. Home-Newcombe, 640, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E., for remittance in stamps or posts' orders. (Abroad postage extra.)

FREE COUPON

To Mr W Home-Newcombe,
The Laboratory, 640, Camberwell Grove, London S.E.

I enclose 2d in stamps for your book, "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1s. and sent post free.

Enclose this coupon, but write name and full address in ink on separate sheet of paper.

Liquifruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

CAMP COFFEE

'Camp' is the most delicious, most quickly made, most economical coffee you can possibly obtain. One spoonful of 'Camp' to a cup—boiling water—sugar and milk to taste—and there you are!

No trouble—'no grounds'—no waste.

ALWAYS WELCOME!

At all times, everywhere, it's well to have 'Camp' Coffee handy.

Be sure you ask for 'CAMP'—and be sure you GET it!

R. PATERSON & SONS, LIMITED, Coffee Specialists, GLASGOW.

F YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM EAD MY FREE OFFER

are doubtful, you are sceptical. You have all kinds of doctor's advice have been dosed limit of endurance all without benefit. have almost reached the point where you your case hopeless. You don't feel like ing away any more money.

is why I am offering you one treatment of Foot Draft—worth 5s.—FREE. I KNOW Oliver's Foot Draft will do. I know that than one hundred thousand cases of matism have been cured by it. But I don't to take my word for it. Prove to your- AT MY EXPENSE, that you can be cured, to your former good health, relieved of and soreness.

NO MEDICINE—NO DRUGS.

Foot Draft does its work by following Nature's plan—removing the uric acid poison from your system through the skin.

Oliver's Foot Draft is a powerful antiseptic plaster. Applied to the soles of the feet, where the excretory pores are largest, and where it will not interfere with your work or your pleasures in any way, it brings almost instant relief from pain and quickly removes all traces of the disease.

Write your name and address on the coupon below, mail it to me, and a 5s. treatment will you to try. Owing to the increased post- we should appreciate the enclosure of stamps from bona-fide inquirers.—R. A. K.H.14, Eauclaire House, Wine Office London.

5s. FREE COUPON.

With no obligation on my part, please send one 5s. treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, famous cure for Rheumatism.

Name .....

Address .....

..... K.H.14.

BOX FREE

(ONE WEEK'S SUPPLY.)

Heart & Nerves

If you have any indications of Nerve or Functional Heart Disorders, such as Palpitation, Tobacco Heart, shortness of Breath, Dizziness, Fainting, Fulness in the Throat, Anæmia, Pains around the Heart or under the Left Shoulder, allow us to send you a Free Supply of Oxien, sufficient for a week's trial, together with a treatise on the heart, and testimonials from people who have been cured. Send no stamps. Share in plain wrapper.—THE GIANT OXIE Ltd. (Dept. 251 W), 46, Bouverie Street, don, E.C. Oxien Preparations are on sale at branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's Ltd., Hodder's, and other leading Chemists.

SOLDIER-MINISTER HOME FROM THE FRONT.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The Rev. W. H. Norman, M.A. (Camb.), minister of Wardlaw Congregational Church, Pitsligo Street, Glasgow, who is a sergeant in the R.A.M.C., is home from France on leave, and will conduct the services in the church to-morrow. The afternoon service will consist of a memorial service for members of the congregation who have lost their lives in the war. Mr Norman has now been with the colours for fully two years.

HOW DESTROY YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

WILL SEND FREE TO ALL READERS SECRET BY WHICH I DESTROYED MY OWN GROWTH.

Marvellous Indian Secret Banishes Unsightly Hair on Face, Arms, Neck or Elsewhere.

you need no longer pay out your for worthless depilatories, but that I can your Superfluous Hair with a simple ment, without electricity, tweezers, or tive and painful devices of the beauty

your eyes and say "Impossible," but to the test.

Have tried everything you ever heard of, spent your good money right and left others have. I say well and good; let me claims to you beyond question. Let without charge the complete instruc- which resulted in my own cure after many had failed. I am willing to put my time to prove that I speak the truth.

me your name and address, stating Mrs. or Miss, and I will send you at particulars of a wonderful secret ob- the Hindoos, by which I destroyed growths of hair on face and arms, so that it never returned. This limited. So make your application take advantage of it before it is too this offer costs you nothing stamps for postage, &c. Pin below to your letter and address as

FREE COUPON.—This certificate entitles any The Sunday Post" to Mrs. Hud- Confidential Instructions for the Superfluous Hair, if sent with stamps for postage, &c. Good for one only. Address: Frederics Suite 231J), 9 Old Cavendish Street, London, W.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to in society, and is the widow of a officer in the British Army, so you with every confidence. Address as

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

There was a shortage of both salt and sugar in Paisley last week.

The late Rev. Lord Blythswood has left over £13,000 to be divided amongst his employees.

A recent advance of threepence and fourpence per stone has been made in the price of potatoes

Hamilfield U.F. Church, Beith, situated at the north end of the town, has been totally destroyed by fire.

Scarlet fever has again broken out in Ashcliff House, which is utilised by Dundee Parish Council for children.

Rev. John M'Neill paid a flying visit to Greenock the other day, and spoke in his own breezy style at the camp.

Only three applications resulted from Saltcoats Town Council's advertisement for householders to cultivate allotments.

The estate of Braco Castle, Perthshire, has been purchased by Mr James F. Muir, second son of Lady Muir of Deanston.

Kirkintilloch School Board are proposing to employ the school children on part of the land offered to them for food production.

The places of Mr Cunningham and Mr Yeaman, school attendance officers, Greenock, have been taken by two ladies.

A concrete flagstaff which is to be erected at the New Municipal Buildings is an innovation so far as Stirling is concerned.

Otters have been fairly numerous for some time on the River Earn, and recently one of the river bailiffs captured four large specimens.

The new pound notes, which are of the same size as the present notes, but considerably stronger, will be available for issue about the 22d.

Several of the insurance offices in Glasgow have introduced tearooms in order to refresh their lady clerks with forenoon and afternoon cups.

A Bute soldier at Salonika mentions that he has seen more fighting for the Kilchattan 'bus on a Saturday night than he has seen in the Balkans.

Mr George Smith, factor to Mr R. A. Oswald of Auchencruive, has been reappointed chairman of the Kyle Union Poorhouse Board, Ayr.

Sugar tickets are said to be in preparation at the Food Controller's office, the idea being that they should be issued according to the size of each family.

Lord Provost Sir Thomas Dunlop, acting as auctioneer at a gift sale in Glasgow, for the Limbless Heroes' Fund, secured £22 5s for a pair of horseshoes.

The Highland and Agricultural Society have decided that no annual show will be held this year owing to the urgent need for avoiding unnecessary traffic.

A sprig of Bute heather sent to Durban, Natal, recently from Rothesay was afterwards sold by the recipient in a flag day there, 10s being paid for it.

In connection with a new scheme for child welfare in Dundee, the Public Health Committee of the Town Council have secured a suite of rooms in Victoria Road.

Formerly meetings of Greenock Old Age Pensions Committee were held monthly, but owing to increase of business the meetings are now taking place every week.

To each of the Red Cross Rest Rooms at the railway stations in the city pictures of "The Martyr, Nurse Cavell," has been presented by the officers of No. 17 V.A.D.

House-hunters in Gourock at present are offering premiums up to £7 to those who can assist them in securing suitable domiciles. The housing scarcity is unprecedented.

Greenock shopkeepers are asking if it is the effect of the war that French, Belgian, German, and Russian coins seem to be more common than usual among the coppers.

The deer park which the Earl of Ancaster has decided to plough up is the spot on which Prince Charlie reviewed his troops in the retreat to the tragedy of Culloden.

The Duke of Roxburghe is having a portion of his policy ground between Floors Castle and the Tweed, including part of the golf course, ploughed up. The land, which has been in grass for many years, adjoins the historic spot where James II. of Scotland was killed by the bursting of one of his own cannon when besieging Roxburgh Castle.

SURPRISE FOR AIRDRIE BAKER'S WIFE.

Husband's Sudden Announcement.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Mary Ann M'Laren or Campbell, 15 Robertson Street, Airdrie, told Lord Anderson to-day her husband informed her on the Monday morning that he was going to Canada on the following Friday. This was in May, 1911, and she had had no letters from him since he went away.

As a sequel Lord Anderson to-day granted Mrs Campbell decree of divorce.

Pursuer (38) stated that she was married in March, 1901. There were no children of the marriage. At first her married life was fairly happy, but her husband, who was a baker, became somewhat addicted to drink, and then he was pretty abusive and sometimes a bit violent. On one or two occasions she was compelled to go to her parents because he could not keep her, but she was always induced to return.

In 1911 she heard from outside he was going to America. He denied it, but eventually he told her on a Monday that he was going away on the Friday. He said he was going out to a brother there. He left in May, 1911. She got a postcard from him from Liverpool, so that she supposed he sailed from there, but she had no other knowledge as to that.

They had arranged he was to send for her as soon as he got settled down, but he had never heard since.

TIME FLIES.

FATHER TIME is entitled to his "wings"—the airman's badge of efficiency—for he flies as quickly as any of our intrepid aviators. No one knows this better than the busy housewife. That is why she uses Sunlight Soap, because

SUNLIGHT SOAP

saves time—saves labour—saves the clothes. The purity and efficiency of Sunlight Soap have won for it the highest badge of efficiency—the approval of busy housewives everywhere.

The old year has seen many innovations, but none more welcome in its results than the purchase of the Sunlight Ships. These ships have enabled the makers of Sunlight Soap to reduce the war-time cost of transport, and, in turn, the price of Sunlight Soap

IS REDUCED TO **3½D. Per 12-oz. TABLET.** **4½D. Per 1-lb. TABLET.**

SAVE TIME AND MONEY IN THE NEW YEAR—USE SUNLIGHT.

£1,000 GUARANTEE OF PURITY ON EVERY BAR.

The name Lever on Soap is a Guarantee of Purity and Excellence.

LEVER BROTHERS LIMITED, PORT SUNLIGHT.

S 226—66

HOW DRUNKARDS ARE BEING SAVED.

THESE 18 PICTURES TELL THEIR OWN STORY. EVEN A CHILD CAN UNDERSTAND THEM.

DRINK HABIT CURED IN 72 HOURS!

I guarantee absolutely that any drinker will completely lose all desire for alcoholic drinks if he, or she, willingly takes my gentle, safe home Treatment for only three days, or I refund money. It is perfectly harmless, and can be taken privately in your own home. By my "A" method you can overcome the drink habit in yourself or any other person with positive knowledge that success will follow or money back. The desire for alcohol begins to disappear in a few hours, and the health improves every minute! An astonishing and lasting transformation! Also, I supply my "B" method, whereby the DRUNKARD IS SAVED WITHOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE, soon begins to detest smell or taste of liquor, safely and speedily. The person despises the stuff, and nothing can induce him to drink it. Any wife, mother, or friend can give these preparations secretly in coffee, tea, milk, whisky, beer, or other drink. They are tasteless and truly wonderful in their action. Do not confuse them with numerous worthless things that are being advertised.

FREE

My Book, *Confessions of an Alcohol Slave*, tells how I was a heavy drinker, for many years, and was marvellously saved. It explains how the same joy can come to every other drinker. My method is the most successful in the world. It is the lowest priced, absolutely guaranteed Treatment. Often succeeds after all others fail. Legions of Testimonials from persons willing to have their names and addresses published, so you can call or write to them. I will send my book, in plain wrapper, post paid, absolutely free. Write for it and give a few particulars of case, mentioning whether Treatment is wanted for self, or husband, son, friend, &c. It makes no difference how long a person has been a drinker or how much he drinks. Correspondence strictly confidential. I can answer as well by post as if you call. Write to-day if you can; cut this out and show to others in need of this joyful news.

EDWARD J. WOODS, 10, Norfolk Street (628 B) LONDON, W.C.

"GET IT AT ANDERSON'S"

HAIR DYE, in Auburn, Blonde, Brown, and Black Colours. SAFE and SPEEDY. Bottles, 1/3 each.

HAIR RESTORER. Renews Grey or Faded Hair to its Natural Colour Gradually. Bots., 1/3 each.

HAIR DESTROYER, to Remove Superfluous Hairs. Bots., 1/3 each.

JAMES ANDERSON'S DRUG STORES,

COMMERCIAL STREET, DUNDEE,

The Depot in Dundee for all Medicines at Wholesale Prices.

This beautiful 9ct. GOLD SHELL RING, engraved with any Regimental or Naval Crest, either Ladies' or Gent.'s sizes, for P.O. 9/6 (guaranteed for 3 years), or Half-Marked Gold Ring 12s 6d. It is made by SIMS & MAYER, which is a sufficient guarantee as to its wearing quality. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue of Gold Shell Jewellery. To get the size, cut a hole in a piece of cardboard, to fit tightly over the knuckles of your finger.—Address:—SIMS & MAYER (Dept. 99), 32, Bedford Street, Strand, London, W.C.

SKIN CHALLENGE—I, John A. Campbell, Herbalist and Skin Remedy Expert, Springhill Cottage, 898 Polkshaws Road, S.P., Glasgow (Estd. 1889), hereby claim that my Domino Brand Ointment (formerly known as Gipsy Ointment) is the best ever discovered, and offer to test it against any other reputed Skin Cure in existence for £100. Guaranteed to cure most hopeless cases of Eczema, Psoriasis, Lupus, Ringworm, Abscesses, Ulcers, Leg-Sores, Pimply Face, Piles, &c. Trifling cases, if neglected, often end in Cancer or Leprosy, alarming present increase. First dressing cures burning pain and intense itching or money back. Jars, 1s 3d, by post 1s 6d; 3 jars (in one), 3s post free. A big saving, usually enough for worse cases. (Letter orders posted by return.)

Order

Niblick

WHISKY

NOTHING BETTER, DISTILLED.

A gift of an orthopædic table has been made to the orthopædic department at Oldmill Military Hospital by Mr Robert Whitelaw, surgical instrument maker, Aberdeen.

As an indication of the prosperity enjoyed by the working classes in Hamilton, the Parish Council report that the amount already collected for rates is by £5600 the total received at the corresponding date last year.

So far the highest bid is eight guineas for the table presented by Queen Alexandra to the Active Service Exhibition in the M'Lellan Galleries, Glasgow.

At a meeting of Glasgow School Board, Mr Hay moved that the German teacher who was deserted by the boys of the High School, and who had been taken into the offices of the Board to do a boy's work at £240 a year, be asked to resign. The motion failed to find a seconder.

The wife of a sailor named Frank Hoodless was fined £5 and £1 18s 6d costs, at Barton-on-Humber Police Court, for altering her husband's birth certificate in order to aid him to evade military service.

TRAGEDY AFTER DANCE.

LADY IN NIGHTDRESS FOUND IN STREAM.

Strabane, Saturday.

The quiet little village of Inchennagh, Strabane, Ireland, has just been the scene of a tragedy that has caused a great sensation throughout the district.

The victim was a highly-respected lady—Mrs Margaret Sproule, aged thirty-nine years. Some time ago one of her children died as the result of a burning accident, and ever since the loss of her dear little one had preyed on the mind of the kind-hearted mother.

It was decided to hold a dance at the house of the Sproules, and the festivities proved very enjoyable, everyone who participated in them having what was generally admitted to have been a good time.

At the dance Mrs Sproule was in the happiest of moods when dancing with her husband, Mr John Sproule. When the party broke up late in the evening the members of the Sproule family retired to rest, after having discussed the success of the festivities. In the early hours of the morning Mrs Sproule, unobserved, stepped through a window, clad only in her nightdress.

There was great consternation amongst the members of the family when it was discovered that the mother had left her sleeping chamber, and was not to be found anywhere in the house. The alarm was considerably accentuated when the open bedroom window was observed. A search party was organised, and after some time the body of Mrs Sproule was found lying in a neighbouring stream.

Asked at the inquest if any intoxicating liquor had been served out at the dance, the reply was in the negative. John Sproule told the jury that ever since the death of his child from burns his wife had been queer in her habits. The jury returned a verdict of death from drowning

UNIQUE TREAT AT IRVINE.

Irvine, Saturday.

The annual treat to the caddie boys attached to the Irvine club's links at Bogside took place in the clubhouse last night, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who had the privilege of attending the function. The expenses of the treat is yearly subscribed for by the members of the club, many of whom for once reverse the order of things by attending to the lads and assisting to dole out sumptuous platefuls of roast beef, steak pie, plum duff, and other tasty dishes.

This year's function was specially interesting from the fact that the committee extended the invitations to wounded soldiers from the adjacent hospitals.

STOCK EXCHANGE NOTES.

ALL ENERGIES DEVOTED TO MAKING VICTORY LOAN A STRIKING SUCCESS.

(SPECIALLY CONTRIBUTED TO "THE POST SUNDAY SPECIAL.")

London, Saturday Night.

THE Stock Exchange has been dominated throughout the week by the far-reaching preparations for the New War Loan, and has thrown itself wholeheartedly into the work. For the next five weeks all energies will be devoted to making a most striking success of the Loan, and the campaign is especially directed to attracting the savings of the public at large, which would also considerably assist the movement for public economy.

With regard to the Stock Markets it is necessary to take the "long" view. As is only meet and proper, the people must direct the bulk of their funds into the War Loan, but there will still be money left for the purchase of unduly depreciated Securities, and there is no doubt that bargains galore are available throughout the markets.

When the War Loan subscription lists are closed the markets generally will be able to lift up their heads again, as the Government will be provided with the funds necessary for the vigorous prosecution of the war for a long time ahead, and capital will be increasing again in considerable volume. Any good news from the front would, of course, accentuate the improvement which might reasonably be expected all round the markets.

THE POSITION OF GILT-EDGED SECURITIES.

At the present juncture the position of existing Gilt-Edged Securities must be of special interest, and now that the Government have fulfilled the promise of conversion privileges in the case of the Four and a Half Per Cent. War Loan and Exchequer Bonds, a great weight is lifted off the mind of the market. Consols now stand at about 53¼, as compared with 59 in October, 1916; 58¾ at the end of December, 1915; and with the pre-war figure of 72¼. Local Loans are at 59, as against 65¼ at the end of 1915, and the pre-war price of 83. Irish Land Two and Three-quarter Per Cent. are quoted at 51½, as compared with 65¼ at the end of 1915, and the pre-war price of 72. The present quotation of India Three Per Cent. is 56, as against 69¼ at the end of 1915, and with the pre-war quotation of 73¼.

These declines are, of course, heavy, but not extraordinarily so, when the fact is taken into consideration that, including the New Loan, the service of the entire National Debt of the country will not be very far short of £170,000,000 per annum, as compared with only about £27,000,000 per annum prior to the war. As a set-off there is the important fact that, out of the total debt, something like £800,000,000 represents advances made to Allies and Oversea Dominions, especially to the former.

INVESTORS STILL ABSORBING RUBBERS—FURTHER GOOD DIVIDENDS.

Despite the counter-attractions of the War Loan, the Rubber share market continues to maintain a stiff upper lip, with the aid of a further batch of good dividends. Amongst these there stand out most prominently the doubling of the Seafield interim dividend, at 20 per cent.; and the good showing of one of the younger companies, the Insulinde (Sumatra) Rubber and Tobacco Estates, the report of which announces a balance dividend of 10 per cent., making 20 per cent. for the year ended June 30, 1916, as compared with a distribution of 10 per cent. for the preceding year.

Then there is the Kuala Klang, which has brought up its distribution for the past year to 42½ per cent., as against 35 per cent. for 1914-15. Many companies end their financial year on December 31, and their final dividend announcements and Directors' reports will be available in the near future, and serve to keep interest alive in the market, as they are generally likely to make an excellent showing.

OILS OUT OF SORTS—EXCEPTIONAL FIRMNESS OF BURMAHS.

Almost the only bright spot amongst the leading Oil shares has been the consistent firmness of Burmahs, at 4¼, the investment merits of which have often been dilated upon in these columns. Shell Transports, on the other hand, have been subjected to occasional selling bouts, and Roumanian Consols are little more than nominal, at around 8s 7d. A moderate business has been done in Mexican Eagles, following their recent dividend announcement.

KAFFIR SHARES RATHER DULL.

Mining shares are still under the shadow of the new great War Loan, but prices have not given way to any extent, and New Modderfontein, in fact, are distinctly firmer. There has been some selling also of Kaffir shares to raise money for applying for the new War Loan, but that is all over, and in the near future there will probably be a sharp recovery, especially when Mr S. B. Joel returns, who will no doubt support his chief shares, such as Johnnies Investment, Modder "B," Randfontein Estates, and Central.

RHODESIANS DULL—DIAMONDS MOSTLY FIRM.

In Rhodesian business has been on a small scale, and Chartered are lower, but Diamonds have been pretty firm, especially De Beers Deferred and Premier Deferred. Jungles have been depressed, especially Fanti Consols and Prestea Block A, while the weakness of Indian gold mines continues.

SILVER LOWER—RELAPSE IN BURMA CORPORATION.

Silver has declined on Chinese selling to 36d for bars, and Silver Mining shares are consequently rather dull, especially Burma Corporation, which have had a sudden relapse of about 1, although the latest development cable was very satisfactory. Barriers are lower.

Amongst Russian Mines there has also been a relapse after the recent spurt, and both Russo-Asiatic and Irtysh Corporation have declined, but Sissert are comparatively firm.

COPPER ON THE DOWN GRADE—TIN FIRMER.

Copper has been on the down grade during the whole week, and has now declined to £130 5s for cash. On the other hand, Tin has improved to £184 7s 6d for cash, and £186 2s 6d for three months. Amongst Copper Mines, Rio Tinto and the leading American shares have been dull, while amongst Westralians, Mount Elliott have improved. Tin shares have been idle, especially Nigerians, which have given way here and there, but Cornish Mines are comparatively firm, especially Dolcoath and South Crofty.

YESTERDAY'S PRICES.

(By "Post" Special Wire.)

The following are the quotations in stocks and shares in which there was a movement:—

BONDS.

War Loan 3½	85¼	¾			

HOME RAILWAYS.

Caley Def	8¾	9	S.-Western Def	23	¼
Gt Central Pf	14	½	Brighton Def	64½	5½
Gt Northern Df	37½	8	Midland Def	57½	8
L. N.-W.	96¼	¾			

AMERICANS.

Atchison	109¼	¾	Norfolk	139½	40½
Chesapeake	66½	7½	North Pacific	112¾	3½
Chicago Mil	92½	3½	Reading	104	½
Denver Pref	38½	9½	Southern Pref	72	3
Erie	49	50	Union	163¼	¾
Missouri	9½	10	Gt North Iron	37	8
N.Y. Ontario	29	½	Steel Common	118	½

FOREIGN AND COLONIAL RAILWAYS.

B.A. Gt South	77⅛	8¼	Trunk	10¾	1
B.A. Western	77¼	8¼			

RUBBER MARKET.

Bukit Rajah	9 7-16		Linggi Plantation	23/3	
Glen Bertie	2½		R. Estates, Johore	2	
Kapar Para	6¼				

DIAMONDS.

De Beers Con Def	15¾		Frank Smith	4/6	

EXPLORATION AND LAND, &c.

Cons Mines Selec	21/9				

RHODESIAN.

Falcon Mines	15/6		Willoughby Cons	4/3	
Lonely Reefs	24/6				

GOLD OUTPUTS.

East Rand Prop	11/9		Modder "B" Gold	7⅝	

WEST AUSTRALIAN MARKET LIST.

Lake View & Oroya	10/-		W. A. G. Assets	2/-	

AUSTRALIAN.

Broken Hill North	45/6		Sulphide Corpora	25/9	

KILWINNING SCHOOL-BOY'S RECORD.

Kilwinning, Saturday.

A schoolboy, named John Traynor, residing at Pathfoot, has completed a record attendance at school of nine years and seven months, and during that long period he was never once absent. He is to be presented with a gold medal from the School Board.

DEAFNESS-CATARRH

EAR NOISES, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS & COLDS.

MAXIM GUN INVENTOR DISCOVERS SIMPLE HOME REMEDY.

Thousands Already Relieved and Cured.

Sir Hiram Maxim's Wish that all Sufferers Should Have an Opportunity of Learning, Free of Charge, How to Cure Their Ailments.

Sir Hiram Maxim, the world-famous inventor of the deadly Maxim Gun, which is doing so much to help our brave soldiers in the fighting line, is brought to our notice to-day in quite a new light.

The veteran inventor is now seen in a new mission—a mission of peace that will gladden the hearts of thousands of sufferers from Catarrh, Deafness, Ear Noises, Asthma, and Hay Fever.

In a way, Sir Hiram Maxim's new invention is also a killing machine, but of quite a different type—it kills microbes—and is acknowledged by all authorities to be the best method discovered to destroy the germs which cause Catarrh and all diseases of the breathing passages.

SIR HIRAM MAXIM'S SECRET.

In a plain-spoken and well-written book just published, and translated into French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, and Dutch, Sir Hiram Maxim tells us of his experiences as a sufferer from Bronchial and Catarrhal affections, and of his long and patient researches before he finally discovered the secret resulting in his simple home treatment—a treatment which has already brought instant relief and cure to so many sufferers from Nose, Throat, Ear, and Chest affections.

Those who have benefited already by the curative powers of this quick and easy method include sufferers from:—

CATARRH, DEAFNESS, HEAD NOISES, COLDS & COUGHS, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS.

Anxious to give everyone an opportunity of adopting this quick and easy cure, Sir Hiram Maxim has generously authorised his Licensees to give everyone who asks for a copy of this valuable book, which has been called a "Home Doctor," owing to the useful information it gives, enabling all sufferers to obtain immediate relief in their own homes.

FREE TO-DAY.

If you will therefore fill up coupon below and post it to-day (½d stamp only needed), or send your name and address on a postcard, the book will reach you by return, free of charge.

The method recommended by Sir Hiram Maxim is unique, and quite free from complications. It will be found that after a few minutes' use the Catarrh, Cough, or Tightness is relieved, and the expectorations diminished.

The hearing improves, ear noises gradually diminish. The stuffiness of nose and uncomfortable feeling in throat and chest disappear, and give place to ease and comfort. Sneezing at the nose starts and bouts of sneezing cease instantly.

An ever-increasing improvement will be felt, and in most cases a complete cure of the trouble will take place in a short time.

You may have been disappointed by other methods making similar claims, but just consider the great reputation of the inventor—Sir Hiram Maxim—a name honoured the world over for his contributions in Science, and who has had decorations conferred on him by:—

The French Government

The King of Spain.

The King of Portugal.

Sir Hiram Maxim's discoveries has already been supplied by request to WINDSOR CASTLE, and has also been used successfully by the Duchess of [illegible], Lord Wallscourt, Admiral Sir Wm. Kennedy, General Sir C. H. Smith, &c., &c., and thousands of others in all stations of life.

LEGION OF HONOUR

LEARN HOW TO CURE YOURSELF TO-DAY.

If you are, therefore, suffering from any Breathing Disorders, from Catarrh, Bronchial trouble, Throat and Chest affections, Hay Fever, Deafness, Noises in the Ears, or even that dread scourge Consumption in its early stages, send the coupon below on a postcard to-day, and participate in Sir Hiram Maxim's offer of a presentation copy of the Home Doctor.

FREE COUPON.

Fill in your name and address, or write it out on a sheet of paper, and send it to-day to Sir Hiram Maxim's Sole Licensees (Dept. D.O.), 46, Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.

NAME, ...

ADDRESS, ...

.....

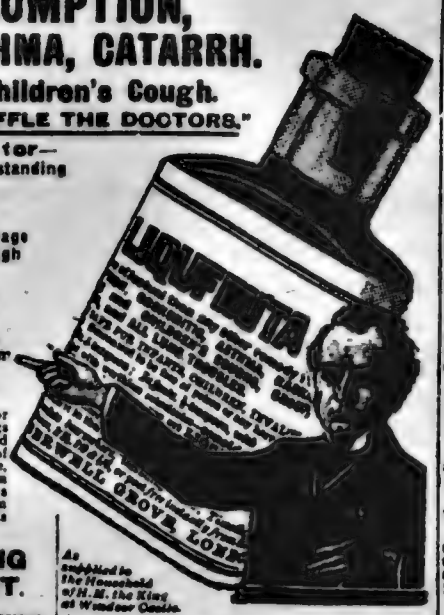
"THE PROVIDENTIAL DISCOVERY THAT HAS NEVER FAILED.

Through incessant recommendations of those cured by "Liquifruta" the demand is so overwhelming that every Chemist's supply is rapidly exhausted. The stocks, however, are daily replenished, so that sufferers unable to obtain at the first attempt should again apply to the Chemist the day following.

LUNG CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, CATARRH.

Whooping Cough, Children's Cough.

"THE DISEASES THAT BAFFLE THE DOCTORS."



As supplied to the Household of H.M. the King at Windsor Castle.

Marvellous "Liq-u-fruta" for—

—Chronic Asthma even of 20 years' standing	
—Terrible Racking Bronchitis	
—Lung Trouble when Sanatoria and Medical Treatment had failed.	
—Blood Spitting	—Lung Hemorrhage
—Tearing Coughs	—Whooping Cough
—Bronchial Catarrh	—Quinsy
—Pneumonia	—Croup
—Laryngitis	—Nasal Catarrh
—Night Sweats	—Loss of Flesh
—Influenza	—Racking Cough
—Difficult Breathing	—Choking Phlegm
—Sore Throat	—Emphysema

OVER 1,000,000 PRAISE "LIQ-U-FRUTA."

It will remove in any case of Asthma or Bronchitis. It will strengthen your lungs and enable you to breathe more freely and efficiently. It will banish every germ of weakness or disease from your throat, nose, and respiratory organs. It arrests even the deadly ravages of tuberculosis, and has banished every trace of Consumption from the lungs of thousands. Instant relief is experienced

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

Every bottle requires 60 hours for impregnation, and cannot be hurried. Mr Home-Newcombe himself puts the cure in every bottle.

"IT SAVED MY ONLY SON'S LIFE."

My only son lay at the point of death, suffering from several of the above diseases—the most skilled physicians had done their utmost, but unavailingly, for at last my doctor told me nothing more could be done, and that I must be prepared for the end.

Then it was that I discovered "LIQ-U-FRUTA," and cured my only son. "LIQ-U-FRUTA" miraculously saved his life, and since that date the lives of thousands of others.

(Signed) W. HOME-NEWCOMBE.

"Liquifruta" never upsets the Stomach, being purely herbal, it is quite harmless to the infant a day old, or to the elderly with weak hearts.

Thousands of letters overflowing with gratitude are received. The following is a sample—it deals with those terrible diseases Bronchitis and Asthma.

Mrs Maude Heloon, of Leicester, writes:—"My sister suffered from Bronchitis and Asthma, and then Pneumonia developed. She was dreadfully ill in bed for weeks, and it seemed as if nothing would cure her or do her any good, for we had the best doctors we could get. She got so thin and weak that people who saw her said she could not last long. One night my father brought home a bottle of 'LIQUFRUTA,' but she was then too ill to take it. In a little time she was persuaded to take a few doses, and the effect was marvellous, for at once, exactly as in the case of Mr. Home-Newcombe's only son, she began to mend, and the diseases that the doctors could not cure yielded, and the dreaded Pneumonia that most fatal of all diseases, was conquered."

Just what happened to this lady, who suffered from Severe Bronchitis, Chronic Asthma, Pneumonia, with great congulation of phlegm, can happen to you—will happen to you—for there never has been a failure yet—it matters not that you suffer from Whooping Cough or Nasal Catarrh, Bronchitis or Asthma, or even that scourge of the world—Consumption.

A COUGH AND "LIQ-U-FRUTA" CANNOT EXIST TOGETHER.

"Liq-u-fruta is THE Remedy that Never Fails It is the Ever Open Door to Health.

"Liq-u-fruta" is gladly supplied by all the 580 Branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Glasgow Apothecaries Cockburn & Co., and all Chemists and Stores, 1s. 3d., 3s. and 5s., or direct and post free from Mr. Wm. Home-Newcombe, 640, Camberwell Grove, London, S.E., for remittance in stamps or posts' orders. (Abroad postage extra.)

FREE COUPON

To Mr W. Home-Newcombe,
The Laboratory, 640, Camberwell Grove,
London S.E.

I enclose 2d in stamps for your book, "Worth its Weight in Gold," published at 1s. and sent post free.

Enclose this coupon, but write name and full address in ink on separate sheet of paper

Liquifruta

CURES EVERYTHING WITH A COUGH IN IT.

In connection with the British Industries Fair in Glasgow next month efforts are being made through the Board of Trade to secure for exhibitors and invited buyers return railway tickets to Glasgow at the old fares.

Mr Harry Hope, M.P., of Eastbarns, has given each of his farm servants on his several East Lothian farms a gift of £5 10s, or the equivalent in potatoes. All the women workers and boys have also received a week's wages.

CAMP COFFEE

'Camp' is the most delicious, most quickly made, most economical coffee you can possibly obtain. One spoonful of 'Camp' to a cup — boiling water — sugar and milk to taste — and there you are!

No trouble — 'no grounds' — no waste.

ALWAYS WELCOME!

At all times, everywhere, it's well to have 'Camp' Coffee handy.

Be sure you ask for 'CAMP' — and be sure you GET it!

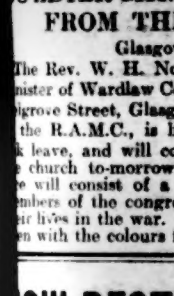
R. PATERSON & SONS, LIMITED,
Coffee Specialists,
GLASGOW.

F YOU SUFFER FROM RHEUMATISM EAD MY FREE OFFER

You are doubtful, you are sceptical. You have tried all kinds of doctor's advice have been dosed to the limit of endurance all without benefit. You have almost reached the point where you consider your case hopeless. You don't feel like throwing away any more money.

That is why I am offering you one treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft—worth 5s.—FREE. I KNOW that Oliver's Foot Draft will do. I know that more than one hundred thousand cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. But I don't want you to take my word for it. Prove to yourself AT MY EXPENSE, that you can be cured, restored to your former good health, relieved of pain and soreness.

NO MEDICINE—NO DRUGS.



Oliver's Foot Draft does its work by following Nature's plan—removing the uric acid poison from your system through the skin.

Oliver's Foot Draft is a powerful antiseptic plaster. Applied to the soles of the feet, where the excretory pores are largest, and where it will not interfere with your work or your pleasures in any way, it brings almost instant relief from pain and quickly removes all traces of the disease.

Write your name and address on the coupon below, mail it to me, and a 5s. treatment will be sent you to try. Owing to the increased postage rates, we should appreciate the enclosure of 1s. in stamps from bona-fide inquirers.—R. A. OLIVER, KH14, Eauclaire House, Wine Office Court, London.

5s. FREE COUPON.

With no obligation on my part, please send me one 5s. treatment of Oliver's Foot Draft, the famous cure for Rheumatism.

Name. .....

Address. .....

..... KH14.

BOX FREE

(ONE WEEK'S SUPPLY.)

Heart & Nerves

If you have any indications of Nerve or Functional Heart Disorders, such as Palpitation, Tobacco Heart, shortness of Breath, Dizziness, Fainting, Fulness in the Throat, Anæmia, Pains around the Heart or under the Left Shoulder, allow us to send you a Free Supply of Oxien, sufficient for a week's trial, together with a treatise on the heart, and testimonials from people who have been cured. Send no stamps. Write in plain wrapper.—THE GIANT OXIEN CO., Ltd. (Dept. 251(W)), 40, Bouverie Street, London, E.C. Oxien Preparations are on sale at all branches of Boots Cash Chemists, Taylor's White's, Hodder's, and other leading Chemists.

SOLDIER-MINISTER HOME FROM THE FRONT.

Glasgow, Saturday Night.

The Rev. W. H. Norman, M.A. (Camb.), minister of Wardlaw Congregational Church, Kilgrove Street, Glasgow, who is a sergeant in the R.A.M.C., is home from France on short leave, and will conduct the services in his church to-morrow The afternoon service will consist of a memorial service for members of the congregation who have lost their lives in the war. Mr Norman has now been with the colours for fully two years.

HOW DESTROY YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR

I WILL SEND FREE TO ALL READERS THE SECRET BY WHICH I DESTROYED MY OWN GROWTH.

A Marvellous Indian Secret Banishes Unsightly Hair on Face, Arms, Neck or Elsewhere.

I say that you need no longer pay out your money for worthless depilatories, but that I can rid you of your Superfluous Hair with a simple home treatment, without electricity, tweezers, or other ineffective and painful devices of the beauty doctor.

Don't shut your eyes and say "Impossible," but write me to the test.

You have tried everything you ever heard of, have spent your good money right and left as others have. I say well and good; let me prove my claims to you beyond question. Let me send you without charge the complete instructions which resulted in my own cure after many years had failed. I am willing to put my time against yours and to prove that I speak the truth.

Please send me your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss, and I will send you at once full particulars of a wonderful secret obtained from the Hindoos, by which I destroyed my own heavy growths of hair on face and arms, root and all, so that it never returned. This offer is limited. So make your application quickly and take advantage of it before it is too late. Remember, this offer costs you nothing except two penny stamps for postage, &c. Pin coupon below to your letter and address as below.

FREE COUPON.—This certificate entitles any reader of "The Sunday Post" to Mrs. Hudson's Free Confidential Instructions for the Banishment of Superfluous Hair, if sent with two penny stamps for postage, &c. Good for immediate use only. Address: Frederica Hudson, (Suite 231J), 9 Old Cavendish Street, London, W.

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Officer in the British Army, so you can write her with every confidence. Address as above.

SCOTTISH NEWS IN A NUTSHELL.

There was a shortage of both salt and sugar in Paisley last week.

The late Rev. Lord Blythswood has left over £13,000 to be divided amongst his employees.

A recent advance of threepence and fourpence per stone has been made in the price of potatoes

Hamilfield U.F. Church, Beith, situated at the north end of the town, has been totally destroyed by fire.

Scarlet fever has again broken out in Ashcliff House, which is utilised by Dundee Parish Council for children.

Rev. John M'Neill paid a flying visit to Greenock the other day, and spoke in his own breezy style at the camp.

Only three applications resulted from Saltcoats Town Council's advertisement for householders to cultivate allotments.

The estate of Braco Castle, Perthshire, has been purchased by Mr James F. Muir, second son of Lady Muir of Deanston.

Kirkintilloch School Board are proposing to employ the school children on part of the land offered to them for food production.

The places of Mr Cunningham and Mr Yeaman, school attendance officers, Greenock, have been taken by two ladies.

A concrete flagstaff which is to be erected at the New Municipal Buildings is an innovation so far as Stirling is concerned.

Otters have been fairly numerous for some time on the River Earn, and recently one of the river bailiffs captured four large specimens.

The new pound notes, which are of the same size as the present notes, but considerably stronger, will be available for issue about the 22d.

Several of the insurance offices in Glasgow have introduced tearooms in order to refresh their lady clerks with forenoon and afternoon cups.

A Bute soldier at Saloniki mentions that he has seen more fighting for the Kilchattan 'bus on a Saturday night than he has seen in the Balkans.

Mr George Smith, factor to Mr R. A. Oswald of Auchencruive, has been reappointed chairman of the Kyle Union Poorhouse Board, Ayr.

Sugar tickets are said to be in preparation at the Food Controller's office, the idea being that they should be issued according to the size of each family.

Lord Provost Sir Thomas Dunlop, acting as auctioneer at a gift sale in Glasgow, for the Limbless Heroes' Fund, secured £22 5s for a pair of horseshoes.

The Highland and Agricultural Society have decided that no annual show will be held this year owing to the urgent need for avoiding unnecessary traffic.

A sprig of Bute heather sent to Durban, Natal, recently from Rothesay was afterwards sold by the recipient in a flag day there, 10s being paid for it.

In connection with a new scheme for child welfare in Dundee, the Public Health Committee of the Town Council have secured a suite of rooms in Victoria Road.

Formerly meetings of Greenock Old Age Pensions Committee were held monthly, but owing to increase of business the meetings are now taking place every week.

To each of the Red Cross Rest Rooms at the railway stations in the city pictures of "The Martyr, Nurse Cavell," has been presented by the officers of No. 17 V.A.D.

House-hunters in Gourock at present are offering premiums up to £7 to those who can assist them in securing suitable domiciles. The housing scarcity is unprecedented.

Greenock shopkeepers are asking if it is the effect of the war that French, Belgian, German, and Russian coins seem to be more common than usual among the coppers.

The deer park which the Earl of Ancaster has decided to plough up is the spot on which Prince Charlie reviewed his troops in the retreat to the tragedy of Culloden.

The Duke of Roxburghe is having a portion of his policy ground between Floors Castle and the Tweed, including part of the golf course, ploughed up The land, which has been in grass for many years, adjoins the historic spot where James II. of Scotland was killed by the bursting of one of his own cannon when besieging Roxburgh Castle.

SURPRISE FOR AIRDRIE BAKER'S WIFE.

Husband's Sudden Announcement.

Edinburgh, Saturday.

Mary Ann M'Laren or Campbell, 15 Robertson Street, Airdrie, told Lord Anderson to-day her husband informed her on the Monday morning that he was going to Canada on the following Friday. This was in May, 1911, and she had had no letters from him since he went away.

As a sequel Lord Anderson to-day granted Mrs Campbell decree of divorce.

Pursuer (38) stated that she was married in March, 1901. There were no children of the marriage. At first her married life was fairly happy, but her husband, who was a baker, became somewhat addicted to drink, and then he was pretty abusive and sometimes a bit violent. On one or two occasions she was compelled to go to her parents because he could not keep her, but she was always induced to return.

In 1911 she heard from outside he was going to America. He denied it, but eventually he told her on a Monday that he was going away on the Friday. He said he was going out to a brother there. He left in May, 1911. She got a postcard from him from Liverpool, so that she supposed he sailed from there, but she had no other knowledge as to that.

They had arranged he was to send for her as soon as he got settled down, but he had never heard since.

TIME FLIES.

FATHER TIME is entitled to his "wings"—the airman's badge of efficiency—for he flies as quickly as any of our intrepid aviators. No one knows this better than the busy housewife. That is why she uses Sunlight Soap, because

SUNLIGHT SOAP

saves time—saves labour—saves the clothes. The purity and efficiency of Sunlight Soap have won for it the highest badge of efficiency—the approval of busy housewives everywhere.

The old year has seen many innovations, but none more welcome in its results than the purchase of the Sunlight Ships. These ships have enabled the makers of Sunlight Soap to reduce the war-time cost of transport, and, in turn, the price of Sunlight Soap

IS REDUCED TO **3½D. Per 12-oz. TABLET.** **4½D. Per 1-lb. TABLET.**

SAVE TIME AND MONEY IN THE NEW YEAR—USE SUNLIGHT.

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HOW DRUNKARDS ARE BEING SAVED.

THESE 18 PICTURES TELL THEIR OWN STORY. EVEN A CHILD CAN UNDERSTAND THEM.

DRINK HABIT CURED IN 72 HOURS!

I guarantee absolutely that any drinker will completely lose all desire for alcoholic drinks if he, or she, willingly takes my gentle, **safe home Treatment** for only three days, or I refund money. It is perfectly harmless, and can be taken privately in your own home. By my "A" method **you can overcome the drink habit in yourself or any other person** with positive knowledge that success will follow or money back. The desire for alcohol begins to disappear in a few hours, and the health improves every minute! **An astonishing and lasting transformation!** Also, I supply my "B" method, whereby the **DRUNKARD IS SAVED WITHOUT HIS KNOWLEDGE, soon begins to detest smell or taste of liquor,** safely and speedily. The person **despises the stuff, and nothing can induce him to drink it. Any wife, mother, or friend** can give these preparations secretly in coffee, tea, milk, whisky, beer, or other drink. They are tasteless and truly wonderful in their action. Do not confuse them with numerous worthless things that are being advertised.

My Book, *Confessions of an Alcohol Slave,* tells how I was a heavy drinker, for many years, and was marvellously saved. It explains how the same joy can come to every other drinker. My method is the most successful in the world. It is the lowest priced **absolutely guaranteed Treatment.** Often succeeds after all others fail. **Legions of Testimonials** from persons willing to have their names and addresses published, so you can call or write to them. **I will send my book,** in plain wrapper, post paid, **absolutely free.** Write for it and give a few particulars of case, mentioning whether Treatment is wanted for **self, or husband, son, friend,** &c. It makes no difference how long a person has been a drinker or how much he drinks. **Correspondence strictly confidential.** I can answer as well by post as if you call. **Write to-day** if you can; cut this out and show to others in need of this joyful news.

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This beautiful 9ct. **GOLD SHELL RING,** engraved with any Regimental or Naval Crest, either Ladies' or Gent.'s sizes, for P.O. 3/6 (guaranteed for 3 years), or Hall-Marked Gold Ring, 12s 6d. It is made by **SIMS & MAYER,** which is a sufficient guarantee as to its wearing quality. Send for our Illustrated Catalogue of Gold Shell Jewellery. To get the size, cut a hole in a piece of cardboard, to fit tightly over the knuckles of your finger.—Address:—**SIMS & MAYER (Dept. 69), 33, Bedford Street, Strand, London, W.C.**

SKIN CHALLENGE—I, John A. Campbell, Herbalist and Skin Remedy Expert, Springhill Cottage, 898 Polmkshaws Road, S.F., Glasgow (Estd. 1889), hereby claim that my Domino Brand Ointment (formerly known as Gipsy Ointment) is the best ever discovered, and offer to test it against any other reputed Skin Cure in existence for £100. Guaranteed to cure most hopeless cases of Eczema, Psoriasis, Lupus, Ringworm, Abscesses, Ulcers, Leg-Sores, Pimply Face, Piles, &c. Trifling cases, if neglected, often end in Cancer or Leprosy, alarming present increase. First dressing cures burning pain and intense itching or money back. Jars, 1s 3d, by post 1s 6d; 3 jars (in one), 3s post free. A big saving, usually enough for worse cases. (Letter orders posted by return.)

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WHISKY

NOTHING BETTER, DISTILLED.

A gift of an orthopædic table has been made to the orthopædic department at Oldmill Military Hospital by Mr Robert Whitelaw, surgical instrument maker, Aberdeen.

As an indication of the prosperity enjoyed by the working classes in Hamilton, the Parish Council report that the amount already collected for rates exceeds by £5600 the total received at the corresponding date last year.

So far the highest bid is eight guineas for the table presented by Queen Alexandra to the Active Service Exhibition in the M'Lellan Galleries, Glasgow.

At a meeting of Glasgow School Board, Mr Hay moved that the German teacher who was deserted by the boys of the High School and who had been taken into the offices of the Board to do a boy's work at £240 a year, be asked to resign. The motion failed to find a seconder.

The wife of a sailor named Frank Hoodless was fined £5 and £1 18s 6d costs, at Barton-on-Humber Police Court, for altering her husband's birth certificate in order to aid him to evade military service.

RESULTS AT A GLANCE.

X INDICATES MATCH OFF.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

Ayr United,	1	Motherwell,	2
Celtic,	C	Rangers,	1
Dundee,	x	Dumbarton,	x
Hamilton Aca.,	1	Airdrieonians,	0
Hearts,	0	Celtic,	1
Morton,	5	Third Lanark,	0
Partick Thistle,	1	Falkirk,	0
Queen's Park,	2	Aberdeen,	1
Raith Rovers,	2	Hibernian,	1
St. Mirren,	2	Kilmarnock,	1

WESTERN LEAGUE.

Johnstone,	2	Abercorn,	2

WESTERN CUP.

Vale of Leven,	2	Arthurlie,	0

DUMBARTONSHIRE CUP.

Dumbarton Harp,	1	Clydebank,	1

PENMAN CUP.

Cowdenbeath,	2	Dunfermline,	2

GLASGOW JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Bellahill Athletic,	1	Cambuslang Rangers,	0
Parkhead,	4	Maryhill,	1
Shettleston,	1	Ashfield,	0
Benburb,	6	Larkhall Thistle,	0
Petershill,	2	Vale of Clyde,	0
Pollok,	0	Perthshire,	1
Rob-Roy,	x	Strathclyde,	x
Clydebank Juniors,	0	Glencairn,	-

SCOTTISH JUNIOR LEAGUE.

Renfrew Juniors,	2	St Anthony's,	2
Cray Celtic,	x	Port-Glasgow Juniors,	x
Yoker Athletic,	1	Kilsyth Rangers,	1
Kilsyth Emmet,	x	Thornliebank,	x

ENGLISH LEAGUE.

Lancashire Section.

Bolton Wanderers,	0	Southport Central,	0
Burnley,	0	Liverpool,	1
Port Vale,	1	Stoke,	2
Everton,	0	Manchester City,	2
Manchester United,	3	Blackpool,	2
Oldham Athletic,	1	Bury,	4
Preston North End,	2	Stockport County,	0
Rochdale,	3	Blackburn Rovers,	0

Midland Section.

Barnsley,	2	Sheffield Wednesday,	0
Bradford City	3	Rotherham County,	1
Chesterfield Town,	4	Grimsby Town,	5
Hull City,	0	Birmingham,	1
Leeds City,	3	Lincoln City,	1
Leicester Fosse,	0	Notts County,	1
Notts Forest,	0	Bradford,	1
Sheffield United,	1	Huddersfield,	0

London Combination.

Brentford,	4	Watford,	1
Arsenal,	1	Portsmouth,	0
Clapton Orient,	3	Luton,	1
Tottenham Hotspur,	5	Fulham,	3
West Ham United,	5	Q.P. Rangers,	0
Crystal Palace,	3	Clapton Orient,	0
Chelsea,	4	Millwall,	0

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

	P	W	L	D	Goals F	A	Pts.
Celtic,	22	16	0	6	43	7	38
Morton,	24	16	4	4	45	25	36
Rangers,	22	15	3	4	42	18	34
Airdrieonians,	24	11	6	7	40	26	29
Partick Thistle,	22	11	6	5	31	15	27
St. Mirren,	23	11	7	5	35	25	27
Third Lanark,	22	10	6	6	29	23	26
Kilmarnock,	24	11	9	4	38	38	26
Dumbarton,	23	9	9	5	38	47	23
Ayr United,	24	9	10	5	31	34	23
Falkirk	24	7	9	8	34	33	22
Clyde,	21	5	5	11	27	29	21
Motherwell,	24	8	12	4	38	44	20
Hamilton Aca.,	23	6	11	6	26	44	18
Queen's Park,	21	7	11	3	32	43	17
Hearts,	24	8	15	1	22	39	17
Hibernian,	24	4	11	9	34	50	17
Aberdeen,	24	5	13	6	24	32	16
Dundee,	23	5	15	3	30	48	13
Raith Rovers,	24	4	15	5	24	56	13

WESTERN LEAGUE.

	P	W	L	D	Goals F	A	Pts.
Stevenston United,	17	14	1	2	38	10	30
Clydebank,	15	9	4	2	30	19	20
Vale of Leven,	16	8	5	3	35	19	19
Dumbarton Harp,	13	7	5	1	24	16	15
Abercorn,	14	6	4	5	22	18	15
Johnstone,	16	5	7	4	23	30	14
Albion Rovers,	15	3	7	5	17	23	11
Renton,	15	2	6	7	17	26	11
Dykehead,	11	3	5	3	14	22	9
Arthurlie,	14	3	8	3	16	26	9
Wishaw Thistle,	11	3	6	2	11	22	8
Royal Albert,	11	1	5	5	11	26	7

EASTERN LEAGUE.

	P	W	L	D	Goals F	A	Pts.
Cowdenbeath,	14	10	1	3	41	16	23
St Bernards,	15	10	4	1	34	14	21
East Fife,	10	7	2	1	17	4	15
Armadale,	13	6	4	4	21	22	14
Dundee Hibs,	15	6	8	1	27	30	13
East Stirlingshire,	11	4	4	3	23	23	11
Dunfermline,	13	5	7	1	17	24	11
Broxburn,	11	3	6	2	10	21	8
Bathgate,	13	3	8	2	18	31	8
Lochgelly United,	11	1	10	0	7	30	2

TIPS FOR NEXT SATURDAY.

Clyde make the journey to Aberdeen on Saturday. They'll return home defeated.

Celtic have Dumbarton at Parkhead. Back them for both points.

Dundee have a visit from Ayr United. This match will be drawn.

Falkirk will whip Hamilton Academicals at Brockville.

Hibs will share the spoil with Kilmarnock at Easter Road.

The Queen's go to Greenock. Morton for this meeting.

Motherwell tackle St Mirren at Fir Park. Back Motherwell.

Rangers will beat Partick Thistle at Ibrox; and Third Lanark will get the better of Airdrieonians at Cathkin Park.

In the Lancashire Section:—Blackburn Rovers will beat Bolton Wanderers; Blackpool will lose to Everton; Bury and Preston North End will draw; Liverpool will beat Manchester United; Manchester City will beat Rochdale; Southport Central will beat Port Vale; Stockport County and Burnley will draw; and Stoke will beat Oldham Ath.

In the Midland Section:—Birmingham will beat Notts Forest; Bradford and Barnsley will draw; Hudderfield Town will beat Bradford City; Hull City will beat Chesterfield; Lincoln City will beat Sheffield Utd.; Notts County will beat Grimsby Town; Rotherham County will beat Leicester Fosse; Sheffield Wednesday will lose to Leeds City.

In the London Combination:—Millwall Athletic and Arsenal will draw; Fulham will beat Crystal Palace; Watford will lose to Chelsea; Portsmouth will lose to Luton Town; Queen's Park Rangers will beat Tottenham Hotspur; Clapton Orient will beat Brentford; West Ham United will beat Southampton.

GREAT GOALS IN THE GAMES AT GREENOCK AND AYR.

MERCER THE MAN WHO MATTERED—HIBS PROTEST AGAINST ROVERS' GOAL—MISSED CHANCES AT HAMPDEN.

THE AWAKENING OF HAMILTON ACADEMICALS—HOW PARTICK THISTLE PULLED IT OFF AT HOME—HOW RANGERS ROSE TO THE OCCASION.

Partick Thistle had Falkirk at Firhill. Till Partick scored their goal seven minutes from the start and about fifteen minutes after the home side looked as if they could score whenever they liked.

The visitors' defence were none too sure in their clearances, and with the home forwards in a combining and shooting mood the visitors were kept anxious. The first goal was well played for, Whittle finishing a fine piece of play by squaring nicely, and Bowie netted. For some time Partick looked like increasing their lead, but the stiffening up of the visitors' defence made their task none too easy, Orrock and Donaldson keeping Brown comparatively free. Simpson was being none too well played to, but when he did get agoing M'Mullan and Bulloch realised their deficiences. One grand run looked like getting its reward, but the centre and inside players were too far behind to put on the finishing touch. Durnin was the principal defender to catch the eye, going into his opponents with the utmost abandon, and at times acting as an extra forward.

Although Falkirk were inferior this half, a little judgment and more shooting might have brought the equaliser. Croal and Watson acted as good supports to Shearer and Simpson, but they should have shot instead of passing out within shooting distance of Ferguson. Partick finished this half with the honour of leading by one goal, when they might have had more had they shot better when the visitors' defence was shaky. Half-time—Partick, 1; Falkirk, 0.

Partick took up the role of aggressors on resuming, but they were up against a different defence. Orrock and Donaldson had found their feet, and few mistakes were made. Simpson opened up the play with a grand run, and his centre was splendidly placed, Watson catching up and shooting. Ferguson was a bit puzzled as to how to tackle the drooping shot, but succeeded in averting disaster.

There was little to choose between the teams. Indeed, had Falkirk equalised it would have been on merit. Shearer had lost his apparent fear of Durnin and Adams, and went along with more confidence, getting through on one occasion, and being robbed of a certain point a couple of yards from goal. With the vision of being baulked of two points Partick made great efforts to increase their slender lead, but their shooting was none too good, and anything that went Brown's way was ably dealt with. Both teams played their hardest, which probably made them fail to play their best, as a little judgment instead of reckless passing would have meant success. It was only in the last ten minutes that the Leitch and Bowie combine came into prominence, the outside player getting across his usual dangerous centres, with Harris showing commendable courage in his efforts to improve on them. Right till the close one could scarcely prophesy what the final result would be, but Partick pulled it off, and on the run of play were just that one goal better.

For the winners Ferguson had not a great deal to do, Bulloch and Adams being clever all through. Durnin was the best of a good middle line, and Leitch, Bowie, and Harris in front. For the losers Brown had a busy time, but emerged with credit. Orrock was the better back, Harvie and Comrie at half, and Simpson, Croal, and Shearer best of the forwards.

Partick Thistle, 1; Falkirk, 0.

Partick Thistle—Ferguson; Adams and Bulloch; Durnin, Gardner, and M'Mullan; Whittle, M'Tavish, N. Harris, Leitch, and Bowie.

Falkirk—Brown; Orrock and Donaldson; Harvie, A. Comrie, and M'Millan; Simpson, Watson, D. Comrie, Croall, and Shearer.

MORTON'S FINE WIN.

There was nothing to suggest in the early play at Cappielow that Morton would have the handsome win which eventually attended their efforts against Third Lanark. It was a game brimful of interest, which fairly sustained the enthusiasm up to the last kick. Parker resumed for Morton, and his goal near the finish was one of the finest things seen at Cappielow for a long time. Third Lanark were full of running, and were very dangerous in the first half hour. The attack was nippy, with smart combined work, and many awkward shots were sent in, but the Greenock defence, aided by some luck, kept their end up. Morton seemed handicapped by the heavy state of the ground, and did not move so freely as the Cathkin side. Latterly, however, they came more into the picture, and Seymour had the honour of getting the first goal. Brisk play in front of Bradford looked promising for the visitors, but fortune refused to smile upon them.

The second half had only gone ten minutes when Stevenson popped the ball through for Morton. Then came Parker's single-handed goal. He dodged several opponents, and when twenty-five yards out let drive, and Brownlie was taken by surprise by the best shot of the game. Morrison, Ormonde, and Wright rendered excellent service for the winners, and Grant, Parker, and the left wing, once they got set, made it pretty warm for Brownlie and his backs. What was wrong with Gourlay? Mackie was a hard worker for Third Lanark, and M'Lean and Bissett were the pick of the front line.

Morton, 3; Third Lanark, 0.

Morton — Bradford; Morrison and Ormonde; M'Intyre, Wright, and M'Lean; Grant, Gourlay, Parker, Stevenson, and Seymour.

Third Lanark—Brownlie; M'Cormack and Mackie; M'Laughlan, Brown, and Hannah; Bissett, Weir, Cook, M'Lean, and Thomson.

SPARKLING FORM AT DOUGLAS PARK.

Not for many weeks have the Hamilton Academicals shown such sparkling form as they exhibited in their game with their county rivals—Airdrie. From the beginning the forwards struck up a fine game, and only the vilest of luck prevented them from enjoying a commanding lead at the interval. It was quite evident even in the earliest stages that they were bent on winning, and the local spectators found satisfaction in the fact that the reconstructed attack was completely justifying itself. Graham was a clever pivot, while M'Neil found an ideal partner in Kelly. It was marvellous how Airdrie's goal escaped the fusilade to which it was subjected for quite ten minutes in the opening moiety.

Graham followed with a couple of raking shots, while others in the attack just failed to clinch chances in front of a yawning goal. Donaldson and Sam Anderson tried hard to get Airdrie's front rank in motion, but the ground eleven's defence, particularly Adam Miller, was in rampant form. No goals were scored until the interval, but on the run of the play the Academicals ought to have had at least two.

The story of the second half is soon told, as it was a question from the outset of the ground attack versus the Airdrie's defence.

About fifteen minutes after the restart M'Neil crossed in front of Bernard. The goalkeeper clutched the ball, and was brought down in the goalmouth. From the scramble which followed Graham scored. During the remainder of the period Airdrie's goal underwent a series of escapes, but there was no further scoring. The Academicals were much the superior side, and well warranted their victory. All did well for the Academicals, while the best were—Bernard, Paterson, Watson, Donaldson, and Anderson.

Hamilton Academicals, 1; Airdrieonians, 0.

Hamilton Accies—Craig; Robertson and A. Miller; Purdie, M'Namee, and Paterson; Corcoran, Murphy, Graham, Kelly, and M'Neill.

Airdrieonians—Bernard; M'Donald and Watson; Scott, Kennedy, and M'Kerlie; Rankine, Anderson, Yarnell, Donaldson, and Paterson.

CLYDE DROP AT HOME.

The Rangers, at Shawfield, drew 20,000 people. On the run of the play Rangers were due the points by the only goal scored. Rangers' changes were Joe Hendry for M'Kenna and Lawson for Croot. Clyde's handicap was the absence of Morris, and Shimmon essayed the outside right position, and Forrest came in as outside man to Jackson.

Rangers started brightly, and the first shot was Martin's. It was an effort worth a score, but it missed by a "coat of paint." Rangers were all over the Reds, but do what they liked they couldn't get behind Shingleton. It was their halves that were doing the damage, and the fault lay with the forwards, who didn't tumble to the correct game for the somewhat treacherous surface. Scott Duncan at times attempted too much; at other times, not enough. The other extreme winger, Lawson, had no different ways of beating his man, and Cowan had him repeatedly on a string. If Rangers forwards were bad, Clyde's were worse. Shimmon was not at home on the right, and neither was Forrest on the left. When Martin went through for the Rangers the Shawfield goal was in danger. He parted to C. Duncan, and only a brilliant Shingleton save cleared the situation. The respective defences bettered the attack all round. Free kicks were plentiful, mistakes numerous, and no forward reputations were maintained. Half-time saw a clean score sheet

The second half was hard enough undoubtedly, but there was never any stretch of combined effort to please the munition workers. It was fitting, perhaps, that the only goal of the match should come from the half-back line, which was the backbone of the Govan boys. C. Duncan was fouled just outside the line. Riddell took the kick, and sent in a ripping high shot, which Shingleton fisted, but failed to clear the bar, and the ball found the net off the timber. One admired Clyde's grit, if not their play, and even the swopping places by Shimmon and Forrest did not affect the going. Lawson bungled through till the end, and Pursell missed a pinch chance. In the end Rangers won, as was their due, and that by the same return as at Ibrox.

For Clyde, Shingleton, Cowan, M'Ghie, Neave, M'Gowan, and Jackson were the best. Rangers excelled in defence—Manderson's a combination of brilliance and blundering, but Blair's the goods. There was no half to touch Riddell, and, forward, Martin was the only dependable. Bowie was never well on his game, and Lawson was always off. Charles Duncan had no luck.

Rangers, 1; Clyde, 0.

Clyde—Shingleton; Cowan and Farrell; Walker, M'Ghie, and Neave; Shimmon, G. Watson, M'Gowan, Jackson, and Forrest.

Rangers—Hempsey; Manderson and Blair; Pursell, Riddell, and Hendry; Scott Duncan, Bowie, C. Duncan, Martin, and Lawson.

HOW QUEEN'S PARK WON.

The game at Hampden Park between Queen's Park and Aberdeen was of the keen, hard order. It was never brilliant.

Jackson made a welcome reappearance in the Dons' ranks. The ground was not in good order. Play at the outset was in favour of the homesters, who were often very busy in the vicinity of Anderson. By their superior speed, the Queen's forwards again and again worried the North defenders, and some time before the Aberdeen goal was pierced the spectators were looking for that happening.

Aitken, the outside left, took up a nice pass, dodged Calder, and cut right in. Anderson came out to meet him. Aitken let him have it at short range. The ball hit the keeper, doubled him up, and rebounded to Aitken. The rest was easy, for Anderson was still doubled up when the ball passed him on its way to the net.

The Dons should have equalised through Main, but he looked sidewise at a good thing. Ambler, too, might have drawn level, but he also failed to clinch. Then Queen's Park came away and scored another goal. It arrived on top of a brisk attack, to which the ball rattled the bar and bounded to the feet of Templeton, who, with a discerning eye, planted it away from Anderson. It hit the far upright low down and hard, thence darting into the net.

Aberdeen were two behind at the interval. They bucked up in the second half, but were always feeble in the shooting zone. That was their besetting weakness. Ambler was brought down badly by Barry inside the box. Jackson took the kick, and scored for the Dons. There were no more goals, and the game was evenly fought out, with, on the general run of the whole show, the Queen's fair value for their victory. Their best were Ward, Barry, Ford, Aitken, M'Diarmid, and A. L. Morton. For Aberdeen, Anderson, Jackson, and Wylie were the pick.

Queen's Park, 2; Aberdeen, 1.

Queen's Park—R. Ward; P. Thorpe and J. Neilson; A. Cowan, J. G. Barry, and A. Ford; W. Aitken, H. M'Millan, R. M'Diarmid, D. Templeton, and A. L. Morton.

Aberdeen—Anderson; Perry and Calder; Cail, Jackson, and Thomson; Paton, Cruickshank, Ambler, Main, and Wylie.

ANOTHER RAITH ROVERS' SUCCESS.

Raith Rovers had Hibs at Stark's Park. Birrell, the soldier from the front, forced a corner off M'Manus. The ground was very treacherous, and in the first two minutes Currie twisted his ankle, and had to be assisted to the pavilion. His return, after an absence of about twenty minutes, was signalised by a Raith attack, and almost immediately Forrest and Lindsay had splendid drives. The Hibs were hard pressed, but their backs beat off many likely attacks. When the Hibs did raise the siege and retaliate their finishing was wretched, a grand square by Lennie being missed by Smith with an open goal. Raith came away in spirited fashion, and got a goal, Gibson being the marksman. M'Manus struck the ball, but it rolled from his hands and over the line, and the referee at once gave Raith the point. The Hibs did not see eye to eye with Tom Robertson on this matter, but their vigorous protest made no impression.

The opening of the second half saw Rovers in sprightly form, and Gibson capped a dashing run by scoring a second goal. The succeeding play was mostly in Raith's favour, the Hibs finding the home halves and backs for a time unbeatable. Lennie and Smith exchanged places, and this had the desired effect. Smith manœuvred down the wing and centred, the ball eventually landing in the net. Hibs made many desperate attempts to get level, Campbell and Smith shining, but the Raith backs and goalkeeper defied every effort.

Raith Rovers, 2; Hibs, 1.

Raith Rovers—Neish; Robson and Muir; Hutchison, Forrest, and Currie; Archibald, Lindsay, Birrell, Abbot, and Gibson.

Hibs—M'Manus; Borthwick and Dornan; Kerr, Paterson, and Gordon; Lennie, Fleming, Smith, Muirhead, and Campbell.

WHY AYR UNITED LOST.

Another disaster befel Ayr United when Motherwell captured both points at Ayr. If Ayr had made more use of the openings which came their way in the first half they need not have been down a goal at the interval. Even as it was White was not altogether blameless in being twice beaten. Motherwell drew first blood through Finlayson, who dashed in and promptly netted. After White had made a clearance, a few minutes later, Shankley secured the equaliser with the best effort of the day. Rushing ahead, several defenders closed in on him, and, to evade them, he moved outwards, presumably to cross to Ingram. Instead of doing so, however, he turned quickly inwards, and, ere his shadowers could tackle him, he had shot hard and true, and Rundell was well beaten. The goal was one of the best scored in Somerset Park this season. When Ayr's star seemed in the ascendant, Finlayson led his men to the attack, and King scored what proved to be the winning goal, the ball passing between White's legs into the net.

In the second half there were attacks by both sides which, if properly followed up, should have resulted in goals, but the forwards showed very little combination. A surprise packet was forthcoming from Yuille, however, in the shape of an unexpected drive from the touchline, and Rundell was lucky to tip it over the bar. On the other hand, Morgan would have increased his side's total when, towards the end, he raced clear, and, with only the goalkeeper to beat, shot harmlessly past. If only for their steady and resolute defence, Motherwell deserved the victory. Brown was a host in himself, and his placing was a treat. Finlayson, King, and Morgan in the forward line caught the eye. Ayr were handicapped through Campbell being obviously unfit most of the game, but Hay got through a power of work. Waddell, who filled Cringan's place at centre half, was perhaps the pick of the middle line. Shankley and R. Cringan in the forward line were clever at times, but when all is said the Ayr quintette were very poor.

Ayr United, 1; Motherwell, 2.

Ayr United — White; "Campbell" and Hay; Montgomrie, Waddell, and M'Laughlan; Ingram, Crosbie, Shankley, R. Cringan, and Yuille.

Motherwell — Rundell; Murray and M'Skimming; M'Stay, Brown, and Stewart; Ferguson, King, Finlayson, Gray, and Morgan.

ST MIRREN UP AGAIN.

Few keener games have been seen at Paisley than that which resulted from Kilmarnock's visit, despite the fact that the ground cut up terribly. The going was very heavy, but none of the players spared themselves. The visitors' earnestness to atone for their unexpected reverse on New Year's Day was unmistakable, but ill-luck and the Saints' defence blasted their hopes. So far as play went Kilmarnock were at least as good as their opponents. The combination displayed by their forwards was at times admirable, but the wings gave one the impression of leaving too much to Culley, and although the centre was always a source of danger, he was as a rule closely watched. The opening of the game was anything but palatable to the visitors. The Saints broke away from the kick off, and were at once in touch with the Kilmarnock defence. A misunderstanding between Mitchell and Blair provided Marshall with an opportunity which he was not slow to snap up. Fortune had not altogether turned its back on Kilmarnock, and after Hillcoat had turned aside a magnificent shot from Goldie the ball came to Smith almost under the crossbar, and he had no difficulty in equalising. The visitors were, if anything, the superior lot at this stage, but, as often happens, it was to the other side that success came. One of Higginbotham's crosses was cleverly trapped by Lindsay, and equally cleverly put past Blair. Then ensued a ding-dong struggle, with the teams alternately attacking and defending.

Kilmarnock resumed in promising fashion. Culley was presented with two grand chances, but was baulked in the first case by Callaghan, and in the second by the post. Callaghan was the strong man of the Saints' defence. Time and again he popped in just when a goal seemed certain, and once his head came in front of a shot by Fulton as the ball was hurtling into the net. A revival on the part of the Saints near the finish resulted in Blair's charge undergoing very severe pressure. But luck seemed to have taken a complete turn, and the eager forwards were repeatedly baffled. Hillcoat, Callaghan, Walls, Higginbotham, and Marshall were Saints' best, and Hamilton, Fulton, Goldie, and Culley for Kilmarnock.

St Mirren, 2; Kilmarnock, 1.

St Mirren—Hillcoat; A. Reid and Callaghan; J. Brown, Dixon, and Walls; Higginbotham, Pringle, Marshall, Lindsay, and A. Brown.

Kilmarnock—Blair; Hamilton and Mitchell; Goldie, Fulton, and Mackie; Henderson, Smith, Culley, Rutherford, and M'Phail.

LUCKY CELTIC.

The Hearts didn't deserve to lose the points at Tynecastle, where Celtic provided the opposition.

The homesters were well represented. Nellies was out after some weeks' absence, and the left wing included Danyer, of Swindon Town. Celtic were at full available strength.

Nellies was late in appearing, and prior to his coming the Celtic were on the offensive. M'Menemy tried to improve the moment by getting round Keirnan, but he found Black to be too good a barrier. Ross relieved and let Cartmell away. Shaw anticipated the left-winger's movement, and kicked on the ball to M'Menemy, who tested Black with a stinger.

No quarter was given nor asked, and play fluctuated rapidly. Shaw fielded splendidly from Cartmell, and a minute later Black had to look sippy from M'Atee. The latter, at this stage, was Celtic's most aggressive forward, but he was indifferently supported. Besides being injudicious in his passes O'Kane got offside and spoiled possible openings.

Strong returns in which the defences figured prominently indicated the power of the rearguards of both sides. Gibson was a trier, but was well watched by M'Stay. On the Hearts' side Danyer and Cartmell were aggressive, and it required all the astuteness of M'Nair and Wilson to prevent downfall. Mercer, however, was the man who mattered. All he attempted he accomplished. His tackling, his feeding, his general judgment were excellent. A no-goal interval result was a fair indication of the play.

With the resumption Celts made a supreme effort, and only the superb play of Keirnan and Black kept them from scoring. Then Hearts had a say. M'Nair and Dodds were very busy, and Shaw caught anything which chanced to pass these watchful veterans. Next Celts had another turn, and with it came the only goal of the match. M'Coll got it. He improved upon an indiscretion by the Hearts' defence, and banged the leather past Black, with only two minutes to go. It was a near thing, and the champions were fortunate, for Hearts were equally as good as them.

Hearts, 0; Celtic, 1.

Hearts—Black; Keirnan and Sergeant; M'Intosh; Nellies, Gunner Mercer, and Ross; Sinclair, M'Ewan, C.S.M. Gibson, Sergt. Danyer, and Sergt. Cartmell.

Celtic—Shaw; M'Nair and Dodds; Wilson, M'Stay, and Brown; M'Atee, O'Kane, M'Coll, M'Menemy, and Browning.

FIFE RIVALS MEET.

Cowdenbeath and Dunfermline Athletic met in a Penman Cup tie at Cowdenbeath. The ground had a thick mantle of white, making good football difficult, and there was some dubiety about the goals scored. The manner in which Cowdenbeath set to business made it apparent that they were out to avenge their New Year's Day defeat in the Eastern League. Though they showed a slight superiority they were unable to push home their attack. After thirty-five minutes' play, however, Dunfermline provided a more aggressive period, and Tonner, lying unmarked, opened the scoring. This reverse was the means of more strenuous efforts from the Cowdenbeath vanguard, though with little success, and, shortly afterwards, Dunfermline secured a second goal, which was scored by Tonner.

Cowdenbeath at once bore down on Adams' goal, but Lancaster twice failed miserably at what looked like certainties. Paterson failed to convert a penalty, and it was not until within fifteen minutes of the close that they succeeded in piercing the East End defence. The goal was the subject of much discussion, the other contention being that it was a line ball. Five minutes later Philp equalised the score, thus saving his team from their first home defeat. Result:—A draw, two goals each.

Are Clydebank Juniors losing their status?

St Mirren have got back to a winning tack.

Bowie's only goal carried the Firhill points versus Falkirk.

Third Lanark sustained their heaviest defeat of the season at Greenock.

Of the five Aberdeen forwards, W. Wylie was the only one of note on the day's show at Hampden.

ALBION ROVERS RAMPANT.

The return game in an inter-County League between Albion Rovers and Queen's Park Strollers at Coatbridge proved a rousing affair. During the first half the Rovers gave a display which completely knocked the Queen's off their balance. In ten minutes Bennett was fouled while racing in for goal, and from the free kick Galbraith headed through. Murray scored a second goal for the Rovers, who crossed over leading by two to nil.

All the thrills were served up during the closing half, and, while the Strollers gave a good display, they had all the ill luck. On one occasion, while Galbraith was tearing in for goal one of the Queen's players was knocked out, and, while he was lying on the ground, their goal was under a bombardment, and one of the players assisted the ball through his own goal. The credit for the point was due to Galbraith, however, who did all the worrying which led up to the Rovers' success. Although three goals to the bad, the Strollers never lost heart, but rather renewed their energy, and eventually Walker gave them a good goal. All over, however, the Rovers deserved the 3-1 victory. Thom played a brilliant defensive game for the winners, and Hendry was a handy for the Queen's.

VALE OF LEVEN'S SUCCESS.

Vale of Leven and Arthurlie met in a Western Cup-tie at Alexandria. Waugh was a notable absentee from the Vale side. In twelve minutes Anderson, of the Vale, beat Howden with a high shot, after Sterling had blocked a terrific drive by Cameron. The Vale were easily the better side, but wretched shooting kept them from again finding the net in this period.

It was the same story in the second half. The visitors had an occasional break away, but it was really a case of the Vale forwards in the attack most of the time. Their shooting, however, was below the usual standard. Six minutes from time Anderson burst through, and beat Howden with a low shot. Best for the Vale, Bone, Brander, Cruickshank, Mitchell, Anderson, and M'Crae, and for Arthurlie, Howden, Nait, Hughes, Hamilton, Ness, and Miller.

Vale of Leven, 2; Arthurlie, 0.

CUP TIE AT DUMBARTON

Dumbarton Harp met Clydebank in a Dumbartonshire Cup-tie at Meadow Park. Clydebank played their strongest side. The Harp introduced Livingstone, of Celtic and Ashfield, at right back. The game was hard and fast throughout, and had the Harp forwards finished better the result would have been definite. The visitors pressed often in the first half, and M'Bride was repeatedly called upon. M'Turk, at the other end, had a few good shots to negotiate. Neither team had scored up to the interval. In thirteen minutes M'Millan scored for Clydebank. He broke away on his own, and M'Bride had to meet him, but M'Millan lifted the ball over his head into the net. Exciting play followed, the Clydebank being slightly the superior team. Towards the finish Harp came away strongly, and M'Callum equalised. Livingstone gave a first-class display, and was well backed up by M'Callum, M'Bride, Watson, Dempster, and Brodie. Clydebank's best were M'Turk, Smith, Clark, Welsh, and M'Millan.

Harp, 1; Clydebank, 1.

WHIPPETING.

GLASGOW HANDICAP.

At Rockville Grounds yesterday, last Saturday's semi-finals and eighteen heats of a new handicap were run. Results:—1st semi-final—1 Mr Emerson's Luxury (29½), 2 Mr Bell's Soft Lass (30½). 2d semi-final—1 Mr M'Guire's Duffer (33), 2 Mr Quin's Edington Boy (27). 3d semi-final—1 Mr Bath's Very Clumsy (24), 2 Mr Dempster's Flora Macdonald (27½).

200 Yards Handicap (first prize, £10; heat-winners, 5s—First and second in heats—Mr Fulton's Jet Dick (37) and Mr Kinnaird's Major (41½), Mr Harper's Baker Girl (37½) and Mr Smith's Jet Smith (28) and Mr Mills' Meg (22)—dead heat, Mr Gilpin's Marie Theresa (32½) and Mr Clark's Less Trouble (37), Mr Flynn's Paddy Go (36½) and Mr M'Lean's Kloria (35½), Mr Grant's Eastwood (39½) and Mr King's Tyrone Lass (31, Mr Kincaid's Barley Wine (25½) and Mr Mackie's Fanny (28½), Mr King's Hayburn Lass (?) and Mr Savage's Rasp (41), Mr Barr's Hasty Marriage (40) and Mr Johnstone's Arthur (34½), Mr Ryan's Hackler's Pride (27½) and Mr Dempster's Flora Macdonald (28), Mr Dickson's Net (34) and Mr Allan's Hay (39½), Mr G. Grimes' Violet II. (?) and Mr Stewart's Whiteinch Lass (38), Mr Mills' Woodbine (28½) and Mr Dempster's Chiming (30½), Mr ——'s Stockton Lass (32½) and Mr Dickson's The Heilan'man, Mr Smillie's Adam (38½), Mr Conray's Limpet (31½), Mr Watt's Bag of Oats (41½) and Mr Blackie's Morella (41), Mr Jas Nethercott Lass (26) and Mr Jack's Kitty (29½)—dead heat, Mr Clark's Marmion (33) and Mr Chalmers' Sonny (28), Mr M'Guire's Duffer (?) and Mr Boyle's Kappir (29½).

LOCHGELLY HANDICAP.

The weekly £15 dog handicap took place at Lochgelly yesterday, when there was a particularly large turnout of dogs. The final resulted as follows:—Let Fly (Mr Skelving, Cowdenbeath); 2 Minny (Mr Hunter, Bowhill); 3 Cathleen (Mr Burke, Lochgelly). Betting—2 to 1 on Let Fly.

COATBRIDGE MEET.

The weekly handicap took place on the Coatbridge dog-racing grounds yesterday. The programme opened with the final rounds in the previous week's handicap. Results—1st semi-final—1 Corcoran's Lilybank Lass (44), 2 Reston's Spider (45). 2d semi-final—1 Allan's Mix Up (41), 2 Carr's Ash (41). Final—1 Mix Up, 2 Lilybank Lass. Betting—5 to 4 agst winner.

Fifteen heats in a new handicap were afterwards run off. Winners—Dougan's Poverty (36), Owen's Mary Jane (42), Wilson's Lady Ann (41), Allan's Fancy Nurse (41), M'Nab's Tibby (38), Galloway's Greenville (37), Wilson's Jean Armour (40), Wilson's Jimmy Gordon (35), M'Keown's Cherrymount (46), Cleland's Bonny (44), Kelly's Great Surprise (52) and Clark's Blood Mixture (36)—dead heat, Anderson's Wee Willie (46), Reston's Spider (?), Campbell's Betty (41), Greenan's My Pal (43); run up heat—Dandy (45) and Wee Tom (45)—dead heat.

£10 HANDICAP AT POWDERHALL.

After a lapse of a week, Mr Lumley resumed his Saturday programme of dog-racing at Powderhall Grounds, Edinburgh, yesterday. For an opening event the entry of 168 was extremely gratifying, and included in that number were some of the most prominent performers in the East of Scotland. There were twenty-four heats on the programme, and though the weather was seasonable, a good crowd patronised the grounds.

The winners of the first ties were as follows:—Mr Grant's (Leith) Rover (34), Noble's (Edinburgh) Bess (32), Gray's (Edinburgh) Good Enough (36½) and Mr M'Lean's Kloria (35½), Mr Grant's Eastwood (39½) and Mr King's Tyrone Lass (31, Mr Kincaid's Barley Wine (25½) and Mr Mackie's Fanny (28½), Mr King's Hayburn Lass (?) and Mr Savage's Rasp (41), Mr Barr's Hasty Marriage (40) and Mr Johnstone's Arthur (34½), Mr Ryan's Hackler's Pride (27½) and Mr Dempster's Flora Macdonald (28), Mr Dickson's Net (34) and Mr Allan's Hay (39½), Mr G. Grimes' Violet II. (?) and Mr Stewart's Whiteinch Lass (38), Mr Mills' Woodbine (28½) and Mr Dempster's Chiming (30½), Mr ——'s Stockton Lass (32½) and Mr Dickson's The Heilan'man, Mr Smillie's Adam (38½), Mr Conray's Limpet (31½), Mr Watt's Bag of Oats (41½) and Mr Blackie's Morella (41), Mr Jas Nethercott Lass (26) and Mr Jack's Kitty (29½)—dead heat, Mr Clark's Marmion (33) and Mr Chalmers' Sonny (28), Mr M'Guire's Duffer (?) and Mr Boyle's Kappir (29½).

LINGFIELD'S LUCKY LOT.

BY THE COLONEL.

At Lingfield Park, next Wednesday, the programme opens with the Southern 'Chase, for which I regard Lamentable as a good thing, with Pip Pip Pip as a possible danger.

The January Hurdle sees me taking a tip that reaches me, and giving Primrose to win, with Marie's Pride and Michigan for places.

The Beginners' 'Chase goes to Turbulence or White Surrey.

The Guest Hall Hurdle is a good thing for Blueground, who should be followed closely home by Saxon and Royal Bucks.

The Westerham 'Chase goes to Rubinstein or Minster Vale, while the Gravebye Hurdle will be won by Cattistock or Early Morning, upon whom I am keeping a very close eye indeed.

On Thursday, in the Hever Hurdle Regal or Elgon will be my choice.

The Lingfield 'Chase goes to Watershield or Comfort.

The Surrey Hurdle sees me take Nicky Nan or Hartstown.

In the Dorman's 'Chase Red Sunset has most to fear from Templedowney.

The Holtye Hurdle goes to Knight of Glin or Marnix, while the Shipley 'Chase is good for Valentine Maher or Drinaugh.

SELECTIONS.

Wednesday, January 17.

12.20—Lamentable, nap; Pip Pip Pip next best.
1.0—Primrose, nap; Marie's Pride next best.
1.30—Turbulence, nap; White Surrey next best.
2.0—Blueground, nap; Saxon next best.
2.30—Rubenstein, nap; Minster Vale next best.
3.0—Early Morning, nap; Cattistock next best.

Thursday, January, 18.

12.20—Regal, nap; Elgon next best.
1.0—Watershield, nap; Comfort next best.
1.30—Nicky Nan, nap; Hartstown next best.
2.0—Red Sunset, nap; Templedowney next best.
2.30—Knight of Glin, nap; Marnix next best.
3.0—Valentine Maher, nap; Drinaugh next best.

COLONEL'S NAP WINNERS THIS SEASON.

Carol Singer, won at Windsor, 5 to 2 against.
Templedowney, won at Windsor, 9 to 4 agst.
Yankee Pro, won at Windsor, 10 to 1 agst.
Bernstein, won at Newbury, 5 to 4 agst.
Newry, won at Hawthorn Hill, 6 to 5 agst.
Schoolmoney, won at Gatwick, 6 to 1 agst.

WINDSOR.

12.30—SUFFOLK MAIDEN STEEPLECHASE.

Captain Dreyfus (Goswell),	1
White Surrey (W. Smith),	2
Good Example (Reardon),	3

12 ran. Off at 12.32.

Also Ran—Angus (Hawkins), Wave Fred (Kelly), Pervenche (A Newey), Loch Allen (Stokes), Mavourneen's Gift (Brown), Dordogne (P. Smith), Mark Back (H. Smyth), Momerie (J. Lawrence), Ballymendel (B. Roberts).

Betting—7 to 4 Angus, 9 to 2 Good Example and White Surrey, 10 to 1 Captain Dreyfus, 100 to 8 others.

Won by six lengths; the same between second and third.

1.0—DORNEY SELLING STEEPLECHASE.

Bridge IV. (Donnelly),	1
Sweet Tipperary (J. Anthony),	2
George B. (Piggott),	3

6 ran. Off at 1.3.

Also Ran—Kirkwilliam (W. Payne), Cardross (J. Dillon), Prince Frances (P. Smith).

Betting—5 to 2 George B and Sweet Tipperary, 4 to 1 Kirkwilliam, 5 to 1 Prince Frances, 10 to 1 others.

Won by four lengths; a head between second and third.

1.30—DENHAM SELLING HURDLE.

Landteel (E. Driscoll),	1
Square Dance (Parfrement),	2
Filial (J. Dillon),	3

24 ran. Off at 1.35.

Also Ran — Mint Master (Ashworth), Thaddeus (Hopper), Santander (Mr F. Brown), Hill Fox (W. Smith), Raven Ashbridge (Rennison), Sikh (Captain Rogers (Golden Joe (B. Roberts), Sauterne (Walkington), Earldom (Wilkins), Meadowcroft (Piggott), Bolwar (Dick), Ardath (Burford), Steventon (J. R. Watts), Prefect (Newey), Shinfield (Mr Barcroft), Avernius (Hawkins), Carson (Reardon), Peterloo (Owner), Sennowe (T. Kelly), Loomian (Wharton), Sky Close (H. Smyth).

Betting—5 to 1 Hill Fox and Landteel, 7 to 1 Santander and Bolwar, 8 to 1 Square Dance, 10 to 1 Carson and Sennowe, 100 to 8 Filial, 20 to 1 others.

Won by four lengths; the same between second and third.

2.0—RIVERSIDE HURDLE HANDICAP.

Archiestown (Parfrement),	1
Stainton (Dillon),	2
Waterbed (C. Young),	3

12 ran. Off at 2.

Also Ran — Londeny (Anthony), Growler (W. Smith), Chateau Vert (Wilmot), Ceyx (Ellis), Aldermartin (Captain Rogers), Sudden Squall (Reardon), Neurotic (Hawkins), Ednam's Belle (Rennison), Leeson Park (Lancaster).

Betting—2 to 1 Waterbed, 3 to 1 Archiestown, 11 to 2 Stainton, 100 to 8 others.

Won by two lengths; a head between second and third.

2.30—MILL HURDLE HANDICAP.

Kenia (A. Aylin),	1
Sir Percy (W. Smith),	2
Top Hole (R. Clark),	3

13 ran. Off at 2.29.

Also Ran—Drinaugh (J. Dillon), Hannibal (Mr F. A. Brown), Wavy Lace (J. Anthony), Fitzjames (Donnelly), Wavebeam (Fitzgerald), Perimac (Burford), Bruce (P. Smith), Sergeant Murphy (Hawkins), Mr Pick (Piggott), Full House (W. J. Smith).

Betting—7 to 4 Kenia, 7 to 1 Mr Pick, 8 to 1 Perimac, 10 to 1 each Hannibal, Wavylace, Sergeant Murphy, Top Hole, and Sir Percy, 100 to 8 Drinaugh, 100 to 7 others.

3.0—MORTEM FOUR-YEAR-OLD HURDLE.

Saxon (Hopper),	1
Polydamon (J. Prout),	2
Minister of Munitions (A. Lane),	3

9 ran.

Also Ran—Ahaneck, Protest, Auteur, William Orme, Bayard, and Minorotas.

Betting—6 to 5 on Saxon, 7 to 4 agst Polydamon 100 to 7 others.

WHIPPETING—Continued.

Hodge's (Donibristle) Moss (29), Reid's (Leith) Cone Away (34), Malcolm's (Edinburgh) Tide Time (33), Knight's (Smeaton) Wee Norman (31), White's (Dalkeith) Adamant (34), Dalrymple's (Edinburgh) Sandy III. (34), Garrie's (Portobello) Charlie Chaplin (32), Watson's (Edinburgh) Soda Water (34), Camoud's (Cramond) Cobbler (27), Naylor's (Portobello) Redman (33), Sharp's (Falkirk) Little Jim II. (26), Peden's Armadale) Davie Lad (33), Aitchison's (Standburn) Sunbright (34). Winners of second ties—Bover, Beggar Boy, Tide Time, Charlie Chaplin, Davie Lad. Final—1 (28) Beggar Boy, 2 (34) Tide Time, 3 (34) Davie Lad. The other finalists divided £2 amongst them.

Betting—7 to 2 on Beggar Boy, 7 (to beaten) Tide Time, 8 to 1 each Rover and Charlie Chaplin, 12 to 1 Davie Lad. The favourite early took the lead, and, running in great style, won by a length and a half in front of the second rival. Time, 30 sec.

LIVERPOOL JUST SCRAPE THROUGH AGAINST BURNLEY.

"BRUM" GAIN FULL POINTS AT HULL.

ROCHDALE RAP ROVERS ON THE RAW.

LANCASHIRE SECTION.

Bolton W., 0 Southport C., 0

At Bolton, before 1500, on a hard ground. Bolton had a mixed team, and Southport played the better football against the wind during the first half. Good goalkeeping was responsible for a blank score at the interval. Soon after the restart Southport were awarded a penalty when Hurst handled, but Abrams' shot was saved by Hodgkiss. Southport had the best of matters, Rigsby missing an open goal. Bolton defended finely.

Burnley, Liverpool, 1

At Turf Moor, Burnley, before 4000 spectators,—in a snowstorm. Liverpool opened with a strong attack, and after five minutes Lewis scored. Liverpool, by fine, sterling play, maintained the lead. Interval:—Liverpool, 1; Burnley, 0. In the second half Burnley kept up a long, vigorous attack, experiencing hard lines, shots striking the crossbar. Lindley, a Burnley player, was carried off injured. The game was hotly and evenly contested.

Port Va'e 1 Stoke, 2

Before 12,000 people. It was a keen game between these local rivals at Hanley. The teams met on a fast ground, and played a vigorous game. Whittingham opened the score after seven minutes, and the score was unaltered at half-time. In the second half Harrison early on added to Stoke's lead, but although Griffiths obtained a glorious goal for Vale the latter could not equalise, Stoke setting up a fine defence.

Everton, 0 Manch. City, 2

At Liverpool, in fine weather. The initial half was evenly contested, both sides giving of their best, but the interval arrived with a clean sheet. One minute after the resumption Fairclough scored for Manchester. The visitors continued to harass the home defence, and from a brilliant centre by Meredith Barnes scored a second goal for the City.

Ma'chester U., 3 Blackpool, 2

In dull weather, before 4000 spectators. United made many changes, including Firth, a fresh goalkeeper, but the visitors played as selected. Woodcock scored two goals for the United in the first half, one a magnificent drive. Shortly after the interval, Harland and Smith equalised for Blackpool, but Crossley, who had changed places with Woodcock, put the United again ahead. Play finished in rain and bad light.

Oldham 1 Bury. 4

Bury played up well in the opening stage, and scored through Lythgoe, but Taylor equalised with a clever header, and Oldham pressed strongly to the interval, but failed to again pierce the defence. On resuming Lythgoe went through, and scored again, and subsequently Lythgoe was fouled by Caldwell in the penalty area, Chorlton increasing Bury's lead by scoring two penalty goals.

Pres. N.E., Stockport .. 0

At Deepdale, on a slippery ground, before 3000 spectators. North End were weak forward, but they were the better side in the first half, and should have led by more than the one goal scored by Edmondston from a penalty against Hart at the interval. Edmondston lost a fine chance on resuming, but later scored a second, touching the ball beautifully past Molyneux. The game was poor, and Preston should have won more emphatically.

Rochdale, 3 B'burn Rov., 0

At Rochdale, before 2000 spectators. When Rochdale commenced they were set to face a driving snow, but nevertheless they easily held their own. On two occasions they were unlucky not to score. On the change of ends the snow had ceased to fall. Rochdale were easily the better team, and after ten minutes Thomas netted for them, and five minutes later Mehan scored, while Thomas also scored again.

MIDLAND SECTION.

Barnsley 2 Sheffield W., 0

In fine weather, before just over 2000 spectators. Barnsley, who were strengthened by Downs, held the master hand throughout, and in goals by R. Burkinshaw and Thompson gave them a commanding first-half lead. Play in the second half was of a scrambling character. Barnsley showed better methods, and Lyall made some fine saves. Wednesday's forwards could make no impression on Barnsley's defence.

Bradford .. 3 Rother. C., 1

At Valley Parade, before 3000 spectators. Bradford City had the strongest side for some time, and outplayed their opponents in the first half. Logan and M'Ilvenny scored, and Thompson netted for Rotherham. The visitors improved in the second half, and Mellors was several times tested. Generally, however, the Rotherham forwards finished weakly. M'Ilvenny struck the upright, and just before the close added Bradford City's third goal.

Ch'st'rfield T., 4 Grimsby T., 5

At Chesterfield, before 500 spectators, in wintry weather on a treacherous pitch. Chesterfield took the field without Arrowsmith, Jones, and Richards. The home forwards were frequently dangerous, Moore twice scoring for them in eighteen minutes, and by the half hour had performed the hat trick. There was sensational scoring in the second half for Grimsby. Rippon (two), Colebrooke (two), and Hady scored, while Revell netted for Chesterfield.

Hull City, 0 Birmingham, 1

At Hull in wintry weather, before 2000 spectators. The ground was very wet and slippery. M'Quillan made his first appearance of the season for Hull, and Edgly, of Aston Villa, assisted Birmingham. Montgomery scored for the visitors, who were the more effective side throughout the game. Hull rearranged their forwards in the second half, Mercer replacing M'Quillan at centre, but against the dour defence of Womack and Bell the home side could make no impression.

Leeds City, 3 Lincoln C., 1

Before 2000 spectators in wintry weather. Leeds did practically all the attacking, and took the lead after two minutes' play, Peart scoring three minutes later. Price increased the lead. Lincoln's forwards shot feebly, but the halves and backs defended well. Moore scored for Leeds two minutes after the interval. Walker, the Leeds goalkeeper, left the field injured, and immediately afterwards Barrill scored for the visitors. Both defences played well.

Leicester F., 0 Notts C., 1

In fair weather, when about 3000 spectators were present. Both teams had undergone changes. In the first half play was fairly even, but Walker scored for Notts after four minutes from a penalty. Just before the interval Fosse just failed to score under similar circumstances. In the second half play for the most part was of an interesting nature, Notts, if anything, showing the better form.

Sheffield U., 1 Hud'ersfield, 0

Before 6000 spectators, at Bramall Lane. There were notable changes on both sides. The first half only brought a goal by Shaw after twenty-seven minutes. The Town during the first twenty minutes showed splendid attacking powers, but failed in shooting. The second half saw the United press at the start, but Shaw missed a useful chance, as did Hall at the other end. There was some feeling manifested this half.

£100 FOR FOOTBALL RESULTS.

Here is an opportunity of winning £100.

All you have to do is to forecast fifteen correct results. There is **NO NEED TO GIVE SCORES.**

The competitor who gives the fifteen correct results gets the £100. In the event of more than one competitor being correct the prize will be divided.

If no competitor sends in a coupon giving the fifteen correct results a consolation prize of £10 will be awarded to the competitor who sends in the coupon with the largest number of correct results.

In the event of more than one competitor sending in a coupon with the same number of correct results the consolation prize will be divided.

On the accompanying form you will find a list of fifteen matches which are to be played on Saturday, January 20.

Strike out in ink the name of the club you think will lose. If in your opinion any game will end in a draw leave the name of both competing teams.

In the event of any of the matches not being played or being abandoned or postponed the prize of £100 will not be awarded, but the offer of the consolation prize will still hold

Any reader may send in as many efforts as may be desired, but each forecast must be written on a separate form. These forms, together with any used from the "Weekly News," may be posted in one envelope.

Any entry form on which an alteration of any description has been made will be disqualified.

Each competitor must give his or her real address, and must write his or her signature and address in ink.

In all matters relating to this competition the Editor's decision is final and legally binding, and competitors may enter only on this understanding.

MATCHES TO BE PLAYED ON JANUARY 20, 1917.

Blackburn Rov	v. Bolton Wand.
Stockport C.	v. Burnley.
Stoke	v. Oldham Ath.
Blackpool	v. Everton.
Bradford	v. Barnsley.
Huddersfield T	v. Bradford C.
Sheffield Wed.	v. Leeds City.
Lincoln City	v. Sheffield Un.
Millwall	v. Arsenal.
Watford	v. Chelsea.
Portsmouth	v. Luton.
Hibernian	v. Kilmarnock.
Motherwell	v. St Mirren.
Third Lanark	v. Airdrieonians.
Raith Rovers	v. Hearts.

I enter this competition in accordance with the printed conditions in "The Post Sunday Special," and agree to accept the published decision as final and legally binding.

Signature, ...

Address, ...

.....

.....

This competition is run in conjunction with the "Weekly News."

The Editor cannot accept responsibility for the loss or non-delivery of any entry form, and will not accept proof of postage as proof of receipt or delivery.

No correspondence can be entered into in connection with the competition.

The Editor reserves the right to disqualify any entry, but agrees not to disqualify any entry without good and sufficient reason.

Entries must be sent by post addressed to "£100 Results Editor," "The Post Sunday Special" Office, 138 Port-Dundas Road, Glasgow, and posted so that they reach us not later than the first post on Wednesday January 17.

RESULT OF FOOTBALL CONTEST
Matches Played December 30.

No reader succeeded in forecasting fifteen correct results, but one competitor submitted a form showing two errors, and to him our Consolation Prize of £10 is awarded. The winner's name is:—
ALLAN GILMOUR, Muir Park, Beith, Ayrshire.

Matches Played January 6.

No one correctly forecasted fifteen correct results in this contest, but three readers submitted forms showing two errors. Gary Consolation Prize of £10 has therefore been divided among them, the winners being:—W. Ferguson, whose name and address are:—Broad Wynd, St Monance, Fife. A. Taylor, 11 Maddison Street, Cowpen Quay, Blyth; and James M'Indoe, 37 Duke Street, Hamilton.

THE PRICE OF PAIN.

Women should realise that it is not wartime economy to be ill. Pain has its price. The money saved by self-neglect has to be paid over and over again in permanent ill-health and loss of working power. What use is it to save the cost of a little medicine now, and run the risk of ruining your constitution by not taking care of yourself while there is time?

A woman who allows herself to suffer, as most women are liable to suffer at intervals, is laying up a terrible future for herself in after years. The backache and pain in the side and hips which lay her for a day on the sofa, or make her life a misery as she heroically refuses to give up, are only the present signs. Every time she neglects these she is preparing for worse trouble and perhaps total invalidism later on. She is allowing her blood to grow poorer and poorer, until it will be too weak and thin to sustain her. The new, rich blood which Dr. Williams' pink pills will give her will ease her present pain and protect her future health. Dr. Williams' pink pills for pale people can be obtained of any dealer, but be on your guard against substitutes.

A free book, "Plain Talks to Women" (send postcard to Hints Dept., 46 Holborn Viaduct, London), will tell you much that every woman should know.

SHOPPING BY POST.

Closely set advertisements are inserted under this heading at the prepaid rate of 1d per word.

COCHRANE'S HELP YOU

to start a business of your own. Make money selling genuine bargains. Drapery remnants, ready-made handkerchiefs. Write for catalogue. Cochrane's Warehouse 24 Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

2/- Monthly.—Costumes, suits, winter coats, furs, children's clothing, drapery, household linen, boots, &c. Everything on easy terms. Catalogues free. Castle Supply Co., Norwich.

THE Sunday Album of Sacred Songs, classical and popular; arranged with piano accompaniment. Voice part in staff and tonic sol-fa. Post free 1s 4d. W. L. Hamilton, musicseller, Perth, N.B.

BILLIARDS

FALKINER,	7500
NEWMAN,	6164
REECE (receives 900),	16,000
INMAN,	15,720

Andy M'Atee showed some fine driving power at Tynecastle.

Dumbarton got "no show" at Dundee. Dens Park was unplayable.

Soldier Jackson's return strengthened the Aberdeen mid line at Hampden.

Shingleton's debits against number twenty-eight, but he's a great keeper.

A STRANGE MAN CURED ME OF CONSUMPTION.

I GIVE HIS SECRET FREE TO ALL.

In the last stages of that dread, malignant malady, Consumption, a strange man—a savant who had studied this body strain sucking disease—cured me. I am willing to send free particulars of his marvellous method to all. I, once a human wreck, am now strong. I will make others now in the throes of Consumption as robust as I am. In your own home I will tell you how you may be cured. I do not want you to go to any Sanatorium. You can be cured in your own home. I will gladly send you the full particulars of how I gained my health and strength free. Simply send me your name and address. The advice that cured me will follow by return of post. Please address you, letter or postcard to Mr. Frank Inman (Dept. 64), Cromwell House High Holborn, London, W.C. —(Advt.)

DO YOU WANT ANOTHER £1 a week AND WAR BONUS?

Reliable people will be provided with profitable Home Work on Auto-Knitters by knitting War Socks. Experience and distance immaterial. Write for full particulars, enclosing id stamp for postage. Catalogues free.

The AUTO-KNITTER HOSIERY CO., Ltd., (Dept. 37), 50 & 52 Belvoir St., Leicester.

BRITISH COLUMBIA

CANADA'S MOST BRITISH PROVINCE.

Pre-eminently suitable for Mixed Farming, Dairying, Fruit Growing, Ranching, and Poultry Raising.

Possesses Vast Forest and Mineral Wealth.

Total Mineral Production to date over £100,000,000.

Estimated stand of merchantable timber, 4,000,000,000,000 feet B.M.

THE COUNTRY FOR FARMERS, STOCK-BREEDERS, AND HORTICULTURISTS.

Full particulars free of charge on application to the Agent-General for B.C., British Columbia House, 1 & 3 Regent Street, London.

PERFECT LEATHER STITCHER

FOR ONLY 2/6

Beyfordmatic LOCK-STITCH AWL

for quickly and strongly sewing all kinds of leather and canvas—perfect lock-stitch as in sewing machine but stronger. Harness, Boots, Belts, Bags, Tents, in fact, everything can be sewn with this useful tool. Save money by doing your own repairs. Quite simple for use. Is necessity in every home and workshop. Price complete, with 1 straight and curved needles and supply of thread, 2/6 Postage 3d extra. Extra waxed thread, 7d large skein. Send at once; full instructions with stitcher. AUTO AWL WORKS, 142-144 COTTENHAM ROAD, LONDON, N.

The Post Sunday Special

SUNDAY, JANUARY 14, 1917.

ENGLISH GIRL'S THRILLING CAREER.

Miss Cecilia Wright, whose parents reside at the famous Lancashire holiday resort, Blackpool, has just established an aviatorial record for altitude for women (5100 feet) in America. She has had a varied and most romantic career in the States, where she has won fame in many roles, including that of a beauty, an aviator, a journalist, and vocalist. She is known as the adopted daughter of the American navy.

RESTORING THE WOUNDED TO HEALTH AND STRENGTH.

The nursing staff at the Caird Rest, Dundee, where wounded Tommies are receiving splendid attention, always being sorry when the time has come for them to leave those who have been so kind to them. In the centre on the front is the matron, Mrs Kidd, and on either side are the visiting medical men, Dr Kynoch and Dr Laing.

ANZAC V.C.'s ROMANCE.

C.N.

When he was wounded, Sergeant Will. Richard Campbell, of the Australian Forces, who won the V.C. last August in France, was sent to a hospital in York. While there he casually made the acquaintance of Mr T. Gawthrop and his family. He spent his Christmas with them, and has just become engaged to one of the daughters, Miss Jessie Gawthrop, whose photograph is reproduced.

THE BOYS ARE GOING INTO IT WITH A SMILE.

C.N.

This is a British official photograph from the western front, and shows a roadside halt on the way to the trenches.

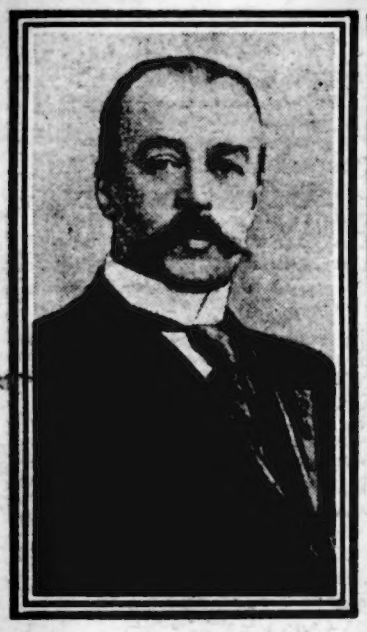
SCOTTISH MILITARY WEDDING.

Great interest was centred in the marriage of Lieut.-Col. Gervase Thorpe, D.S.O., Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and Miss Margaret Burt Marshall, daughter of the late Mr James Burt Marshall and Mrs Burt Marshall, of Luncarty, Perthshire.

FRENCH PRISONERS OF WAR AT ST QUENTIN.

French prisoners of war in the hands of the Huns receiving their food allowance from a Hun field kitchen at St Quentin.

RUSSIA'S NEW PREMIER.



C.N.

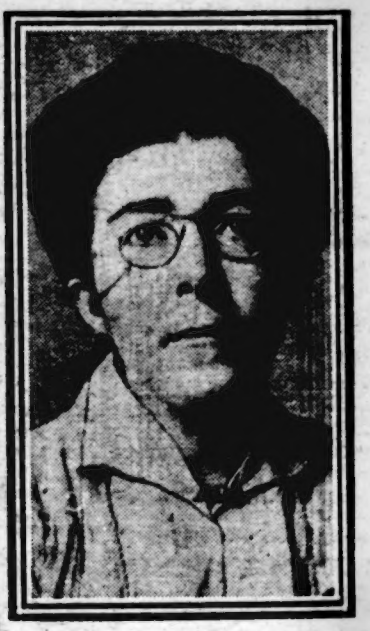
Prince Golitzine, Senator and member of the Council of the Empire, who has been appointed Premier. This appointment has taken place following the recent Cabinet crisis in Russia. Prince Golitzine enjoys great popularity.

GLASGOW GIRLS IN "THE LAND OF DREAMS."

Lafayette.

Above is depicted "The Earth's Awakening," one of the most arresting of the six phantasies in the successful play, "The Land of Dreams," composed by a Glasgow lady, Mrs Ormond Taylor (Christine Dalziel Hamilton), and produced during the last three days in Glasgow Athenæum with extraordinary success. The youthful artistes all belong to Glasgow, and their dances and tableaux proved veritable artistic triumphs. All the proceeds of the play will go to war charities.

MRS SKEFFINGTON IN AMERICA.



C.N.

According to a report from New York, Mrs Sheehy Skeffington has arrived there with her seven-year-old son. She intends writing and lecturing on the conditions which led to the shooting of her husband in Dublin.

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